No. 481.

£2,000

ASSUP

THE IMMACULATE MINISTRY: By E. T. REED

HEDGES & BUTLER LTD.

WINE MERCHANTS

Head Office and Cellars:

155, REGENT STREET, London, England.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1667. ORIGINAL WARRANTS.

By Appointment to — A.D.

H.M. KING GEORGE V. - 1910
H.M. KING EDWARD VII. - - - - 1901
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES - - 1863
HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA - - 1837
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG - 1889
H.M. KING WILLIAM IV. - - - - 1830
H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN - - - - 1886
H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN - - 1905
H.M. THE KING OF PORTUGAL - - 1907

And other Members of the Royal Family.

BOLLINGER'S

By Special Appointment to H.M. KING GEORGE V.

CHAMPAGNE

Special Cuvée.

SHOOLBRED'S

SPRING RENOVATIONS AND RE-DECORATIONS

REMOVALS WAREHOUSING

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

VERNET-LES-BAINS

The "Paradise of the Pyrenees." Altitude 2,035 ft.

NOT WINDY. NOT DAMP. SUNNY.

Natural Hot Sulphur Springs. Up-to-date Bath Establishments.

The French Autumn, Winter & Spring Spa for Rheumatism, Gout, Arthritis, Sciatica, Complexion, Bronchitis, Nervous and General Weakness, Convalescence, etc.

First-class Hotels, with every modern comfort, communicating directly with the Baths. Newly Furnished Villas, with central heating. Moderate Terms. Private Grounds, Charming Excursions, Tennis, etc. Casino. Good Club with English Billiards, Ladies' Bridge Rooms, Theatre, Orchestra, etc. Through bookings from London. Through carriage from Paris.

Illustrated Brochure (English) from E. & G. KIECHLE BROS., VERNET-LES-BAINS (Pyr. Or.), FRANCE.

"London's Highest-class Family Hotel."

COBURG HOTEL

MAYFAIR, W.

Unique in situation, and atmosphere of quiet refinement. Away from the noise of traffic, yet in heart of West End, near best shopping centre and the Theatres. Charming self-contained suites with private Lobby.

The WESTMINSTER SUITE for private Luncheon and Dinner Parties or Receptions.

In consequence of numerous imitations, purchasers should INSIST on seeing the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA

The best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout and Indigestion. Safest and most effective aperient for regular use.

Gout, Gravel, Diabetes, Arthritis

cured by

CONTREXEVILLE

Pavillon Spring.

THE NATURAL MINERAL WATER. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

N.B.—No salts of any description are extracted from Contrexeville waters. Beware of imitations.

R·C·H

15·9 H.P.
4 CYL.
STANDARD TORPEDO.
FULLY EQUIPPED.

Magnificently equipped Torpedos, colour green, hood and curtains, screen, horn, five Dietz nickel-plated lamps, generator. Long wheelbase.

£207

£207 **MODEL DE LUXE** (SEE CATALOGUE) **£225**

BYROM & CO., 85, Great Portland Street, London, W.

Important Notice to all "Bystander" Readers.

(FOUNDED 1871.)

The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, LIMITED.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Head Office: 36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

£2,000 Will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Office, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bonâ-fide* holder of this Coupon-Insurance Ticket, **if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab** (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season-ticket-holder or trader's ticket-holder; **or £1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer in which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.**

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are the essence of the contract, viz.: (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (*b*) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident, (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, Act, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5 and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 18th day of February, 1913, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 26th day of February, 1913.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature.....

☞ **Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance, either direct to our Publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration, to**

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd., 36-44, Moorgate St., London, E.C.

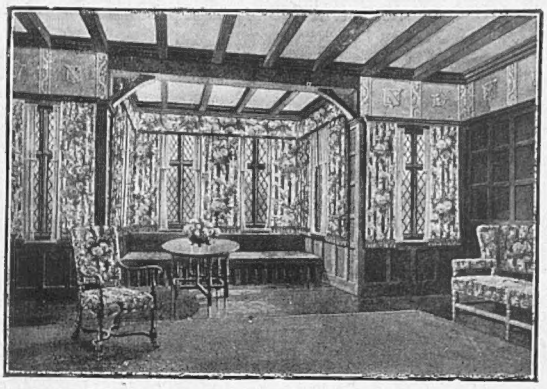
NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. you receive THE BYSTANDER *post free for 52 weeks and are insured as above.*
And ,, ,, 14s. 1d. .. .. ,, ,, 26 ,, ,, ..

This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached.

The Home Beautiful

The 1913 Edition of the interesting book, "The Home Beautiful," published by WILLIAMSON & COLE, Ltd., will be ready March 3rd. It contains new and original ideas and suggestions in Curtains, Loose Covers, and Carpets, which are fully illustrated in colour, and will be of great interest to those contemplating furnishing or renovating the home. A copy will be sent post free upon application.

Curtain & Loose Cover Specialists.



Delightful treatment in pink, green, and black.

THE FINEST SELECTION OF PLAIN AND PRINTED CASEMENT CLOTHS, including all makes of Cotton, Wool, Mohair, and Silk, in the newest designs and colourings, from **5¾d.** per yd.

CINGALEE CLOTH, 9¾d. per yd., 31ins. wide; **1/4¾** per yd., 52ins. wide. The finest Egyptian Cotton, highly finished, the effect of Silk. Unique range of colourings.

BIJOU REP, 1/5½ per yd., 52ins. wide. Bright fabric of light texture. Very effective. Exceptional value.

"Sunpruf"

TRADE MARK Reg. 4pm for

UNFADABLE FABRICS

"The Fabrics of To-Day"

WILLIAMSON & COLE, LTD., offer a unique selection of delightful **"SUNPRUF" FABRICS,** which are absolutely unfadable, the colourings being dyed by a process which will resist atmospheric conditions of any climate. The different cloths, of which they hold an enormous range, are invaluable where tropical sun is experienced. Every length bears their guarantee.

"SUNRAVIA" UNFADABLE COTTON, 8¾d. per yd., 31ins. wide; **1/4¾** per yd., 50ins. wide.

"SUNBEAM" UNFADABLE MERCERISED COTTON, 1/0¾ per yd., 31ins. wide; **1/6¾** per yd., 50ins. wide.

"SUNPRUF" BOLTON SHEETINGS, from **1/6¾** per yd., 50ins. wide.

"SUNPRUF" REPS, SATINS, BROCADES, Etc., from **2/6** per yard.

"SUNPRUF" MADRAS MUSLINS, in artistic designs and colourings, from **9¾d.** per yd.

SPECIAL GUARANTEE.

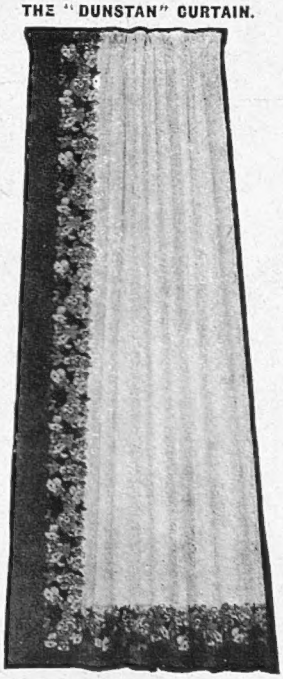
All "Sunpruf" Fabrics are absolutely unfadable to sun, sea air, and washing, and Williamson & Cole, Ltd., will replace any "Sunpruf" material that fails to meet this guarantee.

CRETONNES, CHINTZES, AND TAFFETAS, in exclusive designs and colourings, including pink and grey, chinese blue and grey, mauve and grey.

Cretonnes, from **5¾d.** to **2/11** per yd. **Glazed Chintzes,** from **7¾d.** per yd. 50in. **Taffetas and Printed Linens,** from **1/4¾** per yd.

Patterns post free upon application.

THE "DUNSTAN" CURTAIN.



Of **Bolton Sheeting,** with applique Border one side and foot, 3½yds. long by 58ins. wide, headed with hooks complete, **29/11** per pair.

Of **"Sunpruf" Bolton Sheeting, 33/3** per pair.

Tel.:—"GREATLY, LONDON." 'Phone:—1829 & 1830 BATTERSEA.

Williamson & Cole LTD.

HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM, S.W.

TAILOR SHIRTS.

Tailor cut and tailor finished, in striped silk and wool, made in a large variety of stripes, narrow yoke across shoulders at back, finished with low collar and double cuffs. Perfect fitting.

Price 14/9

Stocked in 6 sizes.

Also in striped zephyr, price 10/6; and striped washing silk, price 29/6

Also in thick white Japanese silk, price 29/6

Debenham & Freebody.

(DEBENHAM'S LIMITED)

Wigmore Street. (Cavendish Square) London.W

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value

Tailor cut and tailor finished.

WONDERFUL VALUE

BEAUTIFUL Shoes for Ladies' wear. The best possible quality, style, and workmanship at the price—21/-

. . This design is made in Black Glacé Kid or Tan Real Russia Calf. The finest, softest, and most durable skins are selected for the uppers, which are cut into such a delightfully attractive pattern.

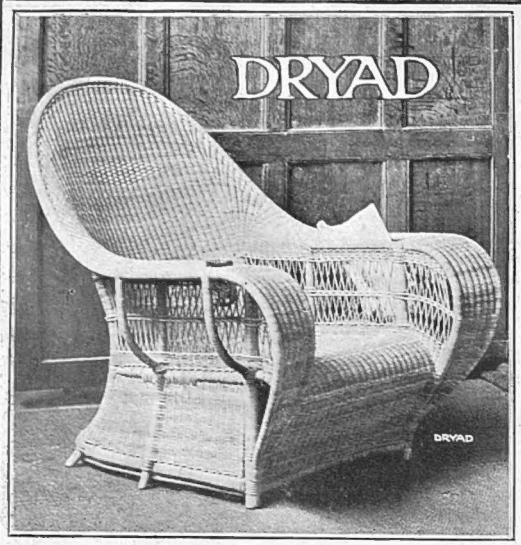
Ask to see D.B.1220, Tan Russia, or C.B.1022, Black Glacé. We send on approbation.

. . *You may rely on being entirely satisfied with every purchase. We undertake to please you or refund your money and postage. Mention "The Bystander," and write for free illustrated catalogue.*

The LONDON SHOE Co ltd

123-125 QUEEN VICTORIA ST E C
21-22 SLOANE ST S W
116-117 NEW BOND ST W

NOTE OUR ONLY ADDRESSES.



A DRYAD CHAIR

has that distinction of style and quality of workmanship only found where the skilled craftsman and the artist work hand in hand, whilst the prices are the same as for ordinary cane work. The designs are original, and have a quiet dignity found in none of the many imitations now being widely offered as "like Dryad"

Illustrated Catalogue post free from the maker, Y dept., Dryad Works, Leicester.

(By Appointment.)

THE ELINOR TEMPLE CORSETS

ARE distinguished from ordinary Corsets by the fact that *a woman* who understood *perfectly* the physical as well as the fashionable needs of other women, designed them; and we therefore recommend these corsets to you without qualification.

Will you see them?

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
LIMITED
DRAPERS AND COURT DRESSMAKERS
Vere Street and Oxford Street, London, W.

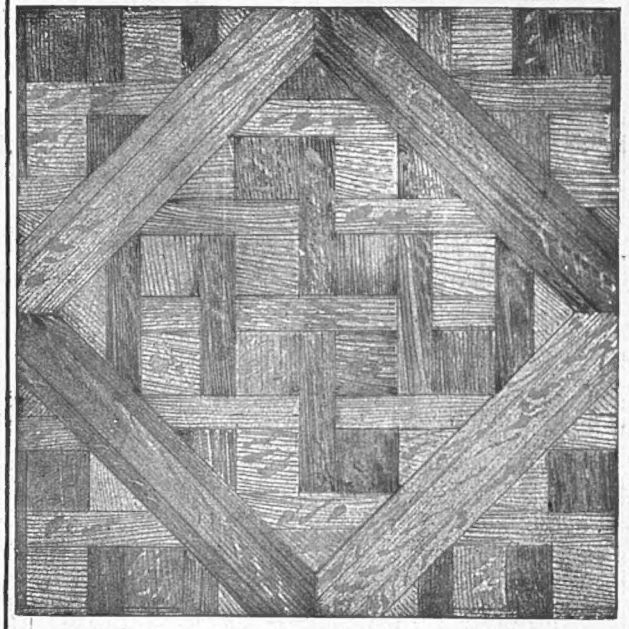
ESTP 1845

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE EFFECTED.
Representatives in all parts of the World.

HEAD OFFICES
LIVERPOOL 1, North John St. LONDON 24-28, Lombard St.

PARQUET FLOORS



HOWARD & SONS, LTD.
Manufacturers,
FURNITURE & DECORATIONS,
25-27, BERNERS STREET, W.

The Bystander, February 19, 1913.—No. 4 Vol. XXXVII.

EACH NUMBER OF "THE BYSTANDER" CONTAINS AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

The BYSTANDER

Photograph MRS. SCOTT [*W. H. Shaw*

Widow of Captain Scott, who was on her way to meet her husband when the news of the tragedy was received

Photograph MRS. EVANS [*Florence Vandamm*

Wife of Lieut. Evans (second in command of the expedition), who accompanied Mrs. Scott to welcome the Antarctic explorers on their return

"MEN MUST WORK AND WOMEN MUST WEEP"

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. LYDIA KYASHT in "THE REAPER'S IDYLL." EVERYBODY'S DOING IT. The Up-to-the-Minute Revue. CONRAD and WHIDDEN, and Specially Selected Varieties. Evenings at 8. Manager, ARTHUR ALDIN.

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER. Sole Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at 8.40. For a limited number of performances. "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST." By OSCAR WILDE. MATINÉE, Every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE. Every Evening at 8.30. MISS MARIE TEMPEST produces "ESTHER CASTWAYS," by JEROME K. JEROME. Matinée, Every Wednesday, at 2.30.

DALY'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' Production, "GIPSY LOVE," a MUSICAL PLAY in 3 Acts. Music by FRANZ LEHAR. MATINÉE, SATURDAYS, at 2. Tel. 201 Ger.

GARRICK. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. Every Evening, at 8.45. "TRUST THE PEOPLE," by STANLEY HOUGHTON. At 8.20, HAROLD MONTAGUE. MAT., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 9. GERALD du MAURIER and MARIE LÖHR in "DOORMATS," a New Comedy, by HERBERT HENRY DAVIES. At 8.15, "The Quaints." MATINÉE, WEDS. and SATS., at 2.15.

ALHAMBRA.—"KILL THAT FLY" Stop press revue by GEORGE GROSSMITH, J. F. McARDLE, HUGH E. WRIGHT, JULIAN ALFRED, RENE KOVAL, MURIEL HUDSON, CHRISTY SOLARI, etc., and Special Varieties. Evenings, at 8.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. IRENE VANBRUGH in J. M. BARRIE'S New Play, "ROSALIND." "SCHEHERAZADE" with M. THEODORE KOSLOFF and Ballet, and Star Co. 6*d.* to 7*s.* 6*d.* 7541 Gerrard.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. 'HULLO, RAGTIME!" ETHEL LEVEY, SHIRLEY KELLOGG, BONITA, O. P. HEGGIE, CYRIL CLENSY, and LEW HEARN, etc., and Star Co. 1*s.* to £4 4*s.* 650 Ger.

PALLADIUM. ARGYLL STREET, W. CHARLES GULLIVER, MANAGING DIRECTOR. Always the Best Entertainment in London. Two Performances Daily, 6.20 and 9.10. Admission from 6*d.* to 5*s.* Private Boxes, 10*s.* 6*d.*, 15*s.*, and £1 1*s.* Bert Coote & Company in "A Lamb on Wall Street," Julian Rose, Horace Goldin, Jack and Evelyn, Miss Daisy James, Varieties, etc. Daily at 2.30, commencing February 24, Matheson Lang and Hutin Briton in "WESTWARD HO!"

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

POEMS. By Josephine V. Rowe. (Lynwood: 2s. 6d. net.)

BOOK FOUR. By F. Perdurabo and S. Virakam. (Wieland: 1s. net.)

RED GOLD. By Norman Way (Grant Richards: 6s.)

SKIPPER ANNE. By Marian Bower. (Hodder and Stoughton: 6s.)

NEW WINE AND OLD BOTTLES. By Constance Smedley. (Fisher Unwin: 6s.)

HOW TO SKI. By V. Caulfield. (Nisbet: 4s. 6d. net.)

SWIFT NICK OF THE YORK ROAD. By George Edgar. (Mills and Boon: 6s.)

GUPPY GUYSON. By W. M. O'Kane. (Mills and Boon: 6s.)

THE HOUSE OF THE OTHER WORLD. By V Tweedale. (Long: 6s.)

THE TURN OF THE TIDE. By R. Penley. (Long: 6s.)

THE FOUNDLING. By Paul Trent. (Ward, Lock: 6s.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

	Per Annum. At Home.	Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" ... ... (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/6
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/3	34/8	45/3
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, "The Graphic" Office, Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C.

Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35, Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* under 1lb. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all copies so forwarded.

TRAVEL.

P & O—A Winter Tour.

INDIA, CEYLON, EGYPT. £80 net.

WEEKLY from LONDON, MARSEILLES and BRINDISI,

Including rail through India, via Bombay, Delhi, Agra, Cawnpore, Lucknow, Benares and Calcutta, thence by P. & O. Intermediate Steamer to London, or vice versa.

Illustrated Handbook on application,

P & O Offices { 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C. / Northumberland Avenue, W.C. } LONDON

HOTELS.

NEAR ALL THE LONDON PANTOMIMES.

THE BONNINGTON HOTEL,

SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.

200 Rooms. Winter Garden. Spacious Lounge. Luxuriously Furnished. Bedroom, Table d'hôte Breakfast and Attendance 5/- En pension terms.

GRAMOPHONE FOR SALE.

GRAMOPHONE

Mahogany Sheraton inlaid, enclosed, twenty-guinea cabinet hornless instrument; 4ft. high, speed regulator. Latest motor and model; perfect order as new. 7 guineas, easy payments would be accepted, records included. Genuine bargain. Seen any time before 7 p.m., or approval willingly.—A. HOLT, 67, Endell Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Vol. No. XXXVI. Now Ready.

A SPLENDID GIFT.

The New Volume of THE BYSTANDER, bound in green stamped cloth, with gold letterings,

PRICE 10/6.

Vol. XXXVI (October to December, 1912) contains nearly 1,000 Pages and 2,000 Pictures. The most complete illustrated record of the World's doings to be found in any publication.

Postal Rate for British Isles, 1s. Extra.

OFFICE: TALLIS HOUSE, TALLIS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TO AUTHORS.

THE BYSTANDER is willing to consider stories belonging to either of the two following classes: (a) Stories of from 2,500 to 3,500 words in length of dramatic interest. Novelty of idea specially welcomed. A brief résumé of the plot must accompany each story. (b) Comedy stories of about 1,000 to 1,250 words. A minimum payment of three guineas will be made for such of these as are selected for publication. Each manuscript must be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

HUNGRY MOTHERS AND THE RISING GENERATION

For particulars of the Winter Work of the "Daily Graphic" Free Meal and Relief Fund

SEE "THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

Photograph *Sport and Genera.*

EXPERT CRITICS: DOGS WATCHING A KENNEL COMPANION DURING A TRIAL FOR THE WATERLOO CUP

Spoiling Everything

One is so accustomed to the fatuity of the Press that I had thought never to be surprised at it again. But, really, the manner in which the papers have treated the death of poor Scott and his brave companions has passed all records. Of course, it is only natural that such a story, in particular such a fine and dramatic act as that of Captain Oates wandering out into the blizzard in order not to delay his comrades, should stir everybody's imagination and compel everybody's admiration. But the Press have spoilt it all. They have turned tragedy into melodrama, pathos into bathos, and simplicity into self-consciousness.

***

Just Wrong!

What is so disagreeable is that these men should be praised in a manner and in terms that must have been particularly repugnant to them. Captain Oates's act, as Scott well said, was that of an English gentleman. It is acclaimed and described and commented upon in the spirit of the very worst kind of English vulgarian. Scott himself died, as we should all like to die, conscious of a duty well done with no desire for advertisement. He is "boomed" and "puffed" with a kind of self-satisfied blatancy that one would expect to find in the worst type of American advertising agent. And later, I suppose, we shall have all the details which the survivors have especially refrained from publishing lest the grief of relatives and friends should be increased. Truly, nowadays, it seems impossible for the English Press—which is very far from being the English people—to admire anything or to blame anything without going into transports of exaggeration, hysteria, and sentimentality.

***

Mr. Maxse

Even those newspapers which like him least have agreed that Mr. Leo Maxse was right in refusing to divulge the sources of his information on matters Marconic. An editor who did anything else would imperil his connection for ever with the little birds on whose whisperings he is so dependent. So much of what one says is based on what one hears. It has, however, been a revelation to the conductors of irresponsible journals to learn that the sole foundation for the weighty indictments against His Majesty's Ministers of the "serious" monthly and weekly reviews, is what he said she told him she had heard the soldier tell the policeman.

***

Why We Didn't

Those journals which, somehow, being more discreet than valorous, let the Marconi business alone are now patting their chests in the approved manner of Mr. Pecksniff. Let it be said, then, with unction that we, THE BYSTANDER, also refrained from joining the Maxse-Lawson-Belloc-Chesterton campaign because, whether we believed the allegations or not, we have the greatest possible respect for the *cleverness* of Ministers in general and those accused in particular, and to be guilty of such charges would *not* have been clever of them.

***

The Next Shock to Ministers?

But cleverness, sooner or later, finds its level, and the Government are, if the little birds this time whisper rightly, soon to be attacked in a very different and a good deal more effective and accurate fashion, and in a way that they do not expect!

***

Disappointing

The Suffragettes disappoint me; there proves to be nothing in the rumour that the next outrages were to be constructive rather than destructive. It had been alleged to be their intention to erect, on sites already secured all over the country, plaster statues of various members of the Cabinet, and, cynical as the proposal seems, one cannot help thinking that it would have been far more deadly in its punitive effect both upon Ministers themselves and on the public than the present destructive methods.

***

Further Rumours

It had also been rumoured that the "creative" conspiracy had extended to Art—that Suffragettes had been studying Post-Impressionist painting and

Lord Balcarres' Successor

"Futurist" music, with a view to terrorising with their compositions unsuspecting visitors to art galleries and concert-halls. But no. They have preferred to burn (it is alleged) the refreshment kiosk in Regent's Park and to attack the orchid-house in Kew Gardens.

* *
*

Forestalled

Everybody will be glad to see Mr. Lloyd George forestalled at last. Mr. Balfour has just accomplished a huge blasting operation on his East Lothian estate, whereas the Limehouse campaign against the landlords hasn't even yet begun.

* *
*

BREAK, BREAK, BREAK

(A Broken Melody)

(With apologies to Tennyson)

Break, Break, Break,
On your Land Campaign, L.G.,
And I would that my tongue could utter
My thoughts as they turn to thee.

Oh, well for the farmer's boy
When he shouts for a pound a week;
Oh, well when the ploughmen live
No longer in houses that leak.

Broke, Broke, Broke
Are the farmers, who'll never afford
Your minimum wage, though your long tenure
Make them almost their own landlord.

Oh, well when the rustics meet
At the Institute every night;
Unwell is the landlord who
Has been forced to give them a site.

Rake, Rake, Rake
Up a Secret Inquiry, L.G.,
But Haldane wants as much as you'll make
To give Education free.

And the Ship of State goes on,
For you haven't drawn up a bill,
But oh, that this talk of a vanished Land,
And the sound of your voice would be still!

HARFORD WORLOCK.

* *
*

Opera Without Tears

At the Opera the Russian Ballet always draws smarter—though this season, curiously enough, not bigger—crowds than the more exacting entertainments with words. Mr. Beecham has shown his worldly wisdom in not attempting to provide his Society audiences with any very heavy fare, and taking as his operatic *pièce de résistance* the joyous and tuneful *Rosenkavalier*, the charms of which tempted the King and Queen to pay a long-delayed visit to Covent Garden. Nor has he put any heavy tax on our linguistic abilities, which M. Cambon tells us are deteriorating. The only language one has to learn is German, which is likely to become suddenly useful at any time nowadays.

NEW CHIEF UNIONIST WHIP

Lord Edmund Talbot, who has been appointed to the important office vacated by the Earl of Crawford, better known as Lord Balcarres. Lord Edmund is the Duke of Norfolk's brother

Shabby

It is a pity that Buckingham Palace (doubly guarded at present for fear of Suffragettes) does not look a little smarter now that it is so much the centre of things, with both Courts and Levees held there, as well as the dinner-parties which His Majesty proposes to revive shortly—informal entertainments at which you may talk about anything (within reason) except politics. No doubt it is in order to be "in the picture" with the grimy building that so many people have been coming to Levées and other functions in tired taxis and mouldy old four-wheelers, but there is reason to believe that this latest symptom of the casualness of modern Society is anything but approved in high quarters.

MR. BONAR LAW

Leaving St. Paul's last Friday after attending the memorial service to the Polar heroes. There seems just now to be a craze for unusual headgear among public notabilities. Elsewhere in our issue appears a snapshot of the Kaiser wearing a "topper," while above we have the Leader of the Opposition in a cocked hat—which has somehow failed to give the Rt. Hon. gentleman the nautical air appropriate to the occasion

* *
*

The Revival of the Horse

A very surprising result of the taxi strike has been not only the revival of that nearly extinct animal, the cab-horse, but his return in such numbers. Where do they all come from, and what have they been doing in the meanwhile? By the way, there is still a taxi-strike, though nobody seems to be in the least inconvenienced.

* *
*

Royalty and Racing

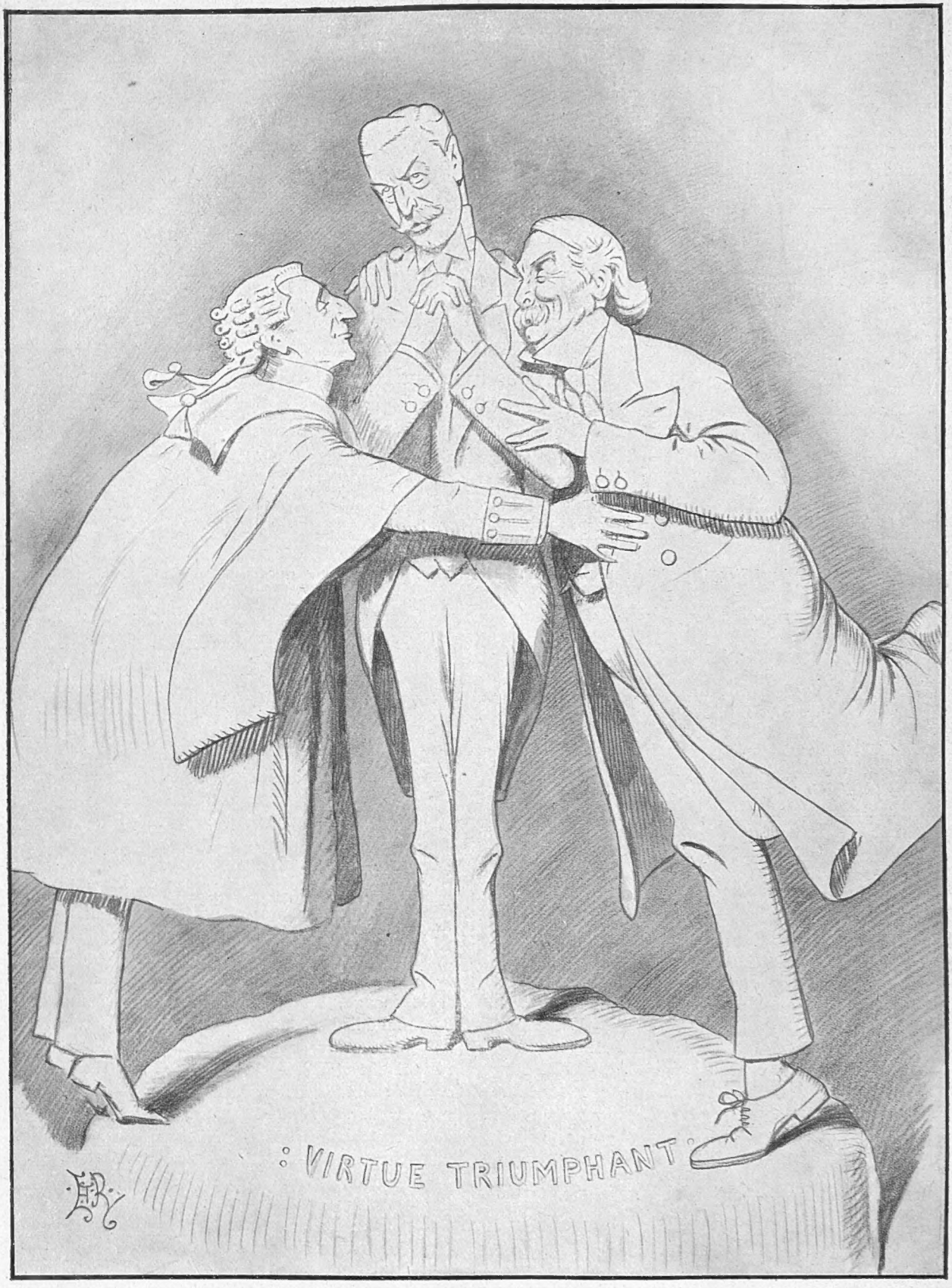
I see that Lord Sanderson is presiding at a great anti-gambling meeting to be held by the Church Organisation Society this week (the other fixtures include three race-meetings and the Waterloo Cup), while Lord Newton's rather drastic Betting Bill has recently been occupying the attention of the House of Lords. Meanwhile, everyone except the cranks will be glad to hear that the King has decided to visit the Grand National, which he missed last year owing to the coal strike, though there is no prospect of his being accompanied by the Queen. Her Majesty holds some rather decided views about racing, and only goes to the Derby and Ascot from a sense of duty. I don't think the Prince of Wales has any racing ambitions yet.

* *
*

The Royal Betrothal

Congratulations to Princess Victoria Luise on her engagement to Prince Ernst August of Cumberland. It is denied, however, that the marriage will prove the ending of the eternal

The Immaculate Ministers: By E. T. Reed

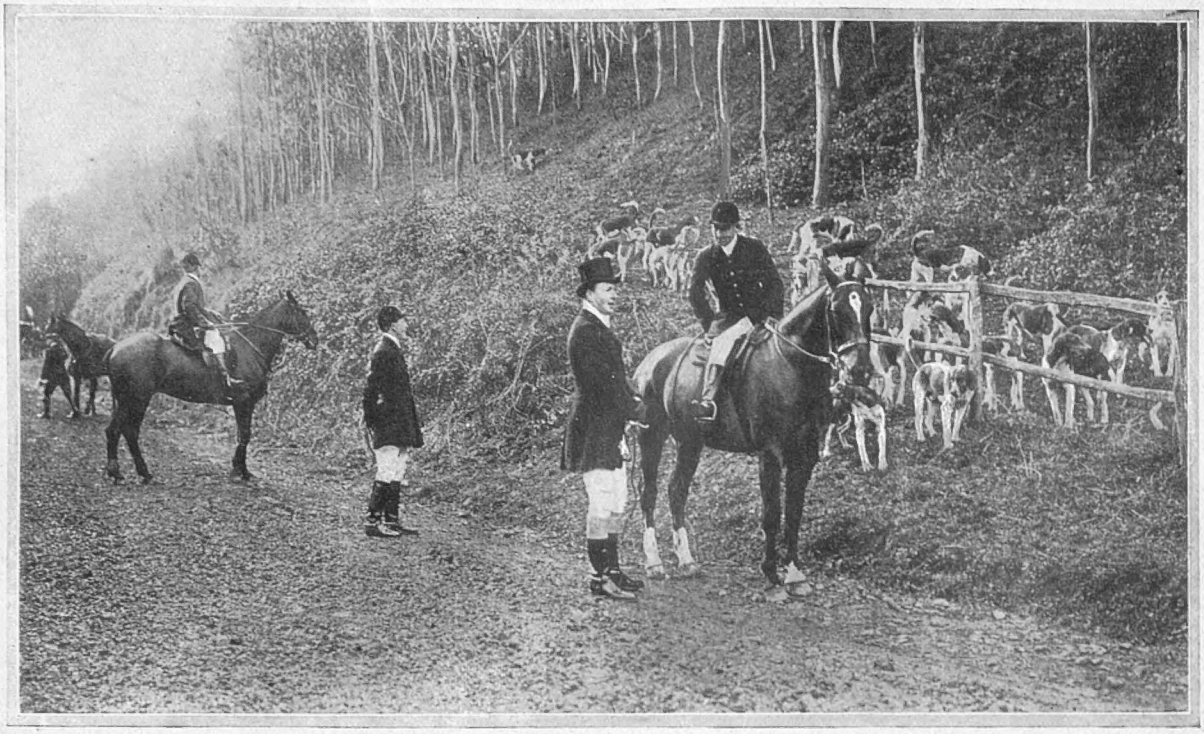


AFTER THE MARCONI INQUIRY

As it is evident that Sir Rufus Isaacs, Mr. Herbert Samuel, and Mr. Lloyd-George will emerge scathless and triumphant from the Marconi Inquiry, we offer a suggestion for a statue-group in pure white marble for some public place

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (continued)

A Muddle Between Dukes



ONE SPORT SUCCEEDS ANOTHER

Even in Rome the Duke of Westminster follows the hounds, so keen a sportsman is he. Our photograph shows him chatting with the Master. Before visiting Italy, his Grace distinguished himself by a "coup" at the Monte Carlo Tables

THE KAISER AND KAISERIN: AN UNUSUAL "SNAP"

Somehow one does not associate the German Emperor with a top hat. And, if we may be allowed to say so, we do not think it suits him very well

feud between the Guelphs and the Hohenzollerns over the throne of Hanover. The late Duke of Cumberland swore at his father's deathbed that he would never renounce the family claim to the throne, and the Kaiser's reception at Carlsruhe was noticeably cool. But still, I am afraid, after the Strasburg hoax such receptions are likely to be general, as Germans never can be sure hereafter that the man they are out to welcome really is the Kaiser.

* *
*

Journalistic Mistakes

I must touch wood, of course, but the carelessness of some of my daily contemporaries is really astounding. That a Labour daily should get muddled between one Dr. Macnamara and another is surprising enough, but that the *Standard* should get muddled about Dukes is hardly excusable. The other day, as all the world knows, the Duke of Westminster dropped into the Casino at Monte Carlo and pocketed a small fortune while waiting for his train. Now, in reporting the episode it may have been possible to have mentioned the name of the wrong Duke, but had one been inclined to blunder about the matter, I am quite sure one would not have picked on his Grace of Devonshire. This, however, is what the *Standard* did, and the Duke, of course, has written emphatically dissociating himself from the transaction. Not that there is anything wrong about winning money at Monte Carlo, but it is exceedingly annoying to be credited with the good luck of quite a different kind of Duke.

A Love Match, Of Course!

THE ENGAGEMENT OF THE KAISER'S ONLY DAUGHTER TO A HITHERTO HATED CUMBERLAND

Photograph *Keturah Collings*

PRINCESS VICTORIA LUISE, ENGAGED TO PRINCE ERNST AUGUST OF CUMBERLAND

THE feud between the House of Cumberland and that of the Hohenzollerns dates back to 1866, when Prussia annexed Hanover, Bismarck demanding that the Cumberland family should renounce all claim to the Throne of Hanover, and agree to suppress any further Guelph agitation. Notwithstanding the repeated endeavours of the Kaiser to bring about a reconciliation, it was not until the tragic death last May of Prince George of Cumberland that such an event was reasonably possible. At that time the Kaiser did all in his power to convince the Cumberland family, by his manifestation of sympathy, of his goodwill. This the Duke of Cumberland graciously acknowledged, eventually sending Prince Ernst to Potsdam to thank the Emperor in person. Since that time the betrothal between the latter and Princess Victoria Luise has only awaited confirmation

"WALKING OUT" — OTHERWISE — "KEEPING COMPANY"

Two snapshots of the newly engaged pair, which suggest that they are as happy in their new state as turtle-doves of less exalted station. We hope the photographs are truthful

The Other Gentleman of Veronal

Ragtime : Stop-Press News

Ragtime shows no symptom yet of the early demise which was predicted for it ; in fact, it has become almost respectable, and was recently discovered by the *Times*. It meets with considerable approval in Printing House Square, which defines it as "a strongly syncopated melody superimposed on a strictly regular accompaniment." In Leicester Square its characteristics are not described in such careful language, but the sentiment is the same.

* *
*

Paying Their Way

Money unadorned, if invested in the right quarter, will buy a good many things in London Society. As regards the Royal functions, however, the King and Queen are determined that nothing like last year's traffic in Ascot Enclosure vouchers shall happen again. But Society generally grows more and more casual in these matters, and most hostesses are inclined to shirk the unpleasantness of inquiry. One of the more conscientious sort was completely nonplussed last season by the indignant reply of a red-faced dame, whom she had caused to be delicately questioned, that she had "paid for her ticket and meant to stay!" Personally, we sympathise.

* *
*

A Court Sensation

Another Court is being held at Buckingham Palace this week, and this time the "buds" will have a real innings. These functions, to tell the honest truth, are not particularly thrilling affairs except for "sweet seventeen," and when the more or less stereotyped style of splendour reserved for young débutantes predominates, even the frocks—the one little excitement—are apt to pall. At the last Court, however, the sensation in this line came from the quarter in which it was least expected, the Queen herself, hitherto known to favour only heavy, rustling materials, appearing in a gown with a light, diaphanous train.

* *
*

A Racing Note

Those of us (writes "Carbine") who have more than a passing fancy for the chance of Axle Pin in the Grand National were dismayed when the news came that he had fallen lame, but the scare was only a momentary one. On the day that this note was written Axle Pin had a good gallop, and pulled up well. Mr. Percy Whitaker tells me he hopes to bring the horse out at Sandown Park at the end of next week, when the Services are to have their two annual field days at the Grand Military Meeting. These lines are being set down previously to the Hurst Park fixture, where the racing may possibly have some bearing upon the Kempton Park events at the end of the present week. In an early endeavour, however, to spot a few winners, I shall recommend **Mesmer** for the Rendlesham Hurdle Handicap on Friday. The Thames Hurdle Race ought to suit **Tweedledum.** Several Grand National horses will be seen in the Trial Steeplechase, and **Melamar** may win. **Selectman** should take the Two Mile Steeplechase on Saturday.

QUITE POPULAR!

Mr. Roe being congratulated outside the court at Hove on Friday, on his safe emergence from suspicion of having been concerned in the death of Mr. Eric Trevanion

* *
*

Taking Life Lightly

There seems to be a generally lighter tone about things just now than has prevailed for some months—an impalpable but real tendency that makes itself felt in diverse ways. Is it because the Commons have risen at last and taken themselves off for a well-earned holiday? Or because a new season has just started, and one feels one must play up to the idea? Or is it because spring—no, I mustn't say that. The first cuckoo who did was shot — and, surely enough, he turned out to be an owl!

THE CHARGE AGAINST MR. F. R. SHACKLETON

Lord Ronald Gower and Mr. Frank Hird leaving Bow Street, where the former appeared as a new prosecutor of the defendant on a fresh charge of fraud

* *
*

Playwrights Nonplussed

Whatever it is, we are certainly doing our best, in spite of wars abroad and Suffragette campaigns at home, to take life lightly for a bit—a proceeding in which THE BYSTANDER is always glad to lend a hand whenever it can. The theatres, whose whole object, of course, is to waft us as far away from real

"The Most Modest Man I Ever Caricatured"

—Mr. Leslie Ward's ("Spy") view of the late Captain Scott

THE LATE CAPTAIN SCOTT, R.N. BY "SPY"

(Reproduced by kind permission of "The World")

The world has had photographs and snapshots in plenty serving to remind it of the man who sacrificed his life so gallantly in the cause of Polar exploration. It remains for us but to remind it that Scott also sat to the inimitable "Spy," whose cartoon of him (published in "The World") we reproduce herewith. "Spy's" impression of the explorer, confided to "The Bystander," is that he was the most modest man he ever caricatured

The Lighter View of Life

life as possible, find themselves unable for once to give us the usual after-dinner fillip of contrast, for most of the new plays (now pouring out six a week), as well as the established ones, are of the sort we call light comedy, which sometimes means farce. Even our ewe Ibsen lamb, *The Pretenders,* is less Ibsenic than most.

* * *

The Premier on the Stage

The public does not seem to mind. It doesn't even shudder when high political personages are treated lightly, not to say disrespectfully, in the one political play of the moment, *Trust the People,* which has received, doubtless for excellent reasons, the benediction of Mr. Lewis Harcourt. And I don't think it was necessary for Mr. Bourchier to asseverate quite so solemnly to an interviewer that some of the critics had criticised his characters unfairly, and that the many real Cabinet Ministers he knew personally were all much more absurd people than those on the Garrick stage. The public, I am sure, is quite ready to believe in a Premier who has a dancer to lunch, forgets about Cabinet meetings, is anxious to buy a colleague out of a divorce case, and so forth. And if the public approves, surely nothing else matters.

* * *

The Fresh Air Fetish

Even in the more serious plays of the moment it is the light touches that seem to appeal most. In *The Son and Heir* at the Strand it is the Frenchman's antipathy to open windows which provides the most wildly applauded incidents. A small matter for enthusiasm, it might seem, but the particular joy of this character is that he ventilates, to use just the wrong word, an evil from which many of our heroic race suffer grievously in silence. The Englishman's love for fresh air is a tradition he still feels bound to keep up, even though he be shivering with cold and the "air" consist of a compound of smuts and London fog. Only judges and magistrates, who are above the common weaknesses of pride and shame, venture publicly to complain of draughts.

Photograph *Jenkins, Lowestoft*

THE NEW CANUTE

Mr. John Burns, accompanied by Sir Edward Beauchamp, M.P. for the Division, and Lady Beauchamp, inspecting the results of recent sea erosion at Lowestoft and Pakefield. The erosion on this coast during the last ten or fifteen years has been so marked that what were formerly back streets have now almost been swallowed up by the sea

Liberal Hostesses

The none too serried ranks of Liberal hostesses will be further depleted this season by the fact that Lady Craven will be in mourning for her father, Mr. Bradley Martin, who invested such a large proportion of his fabulous supply of dollars in the purchase of an English country seat and other "stakes in the country." Lord Craven became Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard a year or so ago, when Lord Allendale took Lord Hamilton of Dalzell's rather suddenly vacated place as Lord-in-Waiting. The latest Lord-in-Waiting to be appointed is, of course, Lord Ashby St. Ledgers, whose wife also entertains for the Liberals, but spends a good part of the year abroad.

* * *

A Dancing Week

Though there is always a February exodus to the Riviera and further afield, a number of people have also come back this month, and there are enough dances and other entertainments going on to please all but the most insatiable and indefatigable of party-goers. Next week the dances are particularly numerous, and include the Chelsea Arts Club Ball at the Albert Hall on the 26th, while among the private hostesses are Mrs. Davies Gilbert, Lady Florence Hare, Mrs. Lionel Walford, and Mrs. Laurence Currie.

* * *

A Fashion for Snuff

The attempted revival of whiskers—said to be a by-product of the fancy dress craze—has never won many converts, and I think we are pretty safe in the possession of our cigars and pipes, even if some would-be arbiter of fashion should try and make us take snuff instead—as the Pope (having lost his own taste for smoking through a cold) is said to have done to the population of the Vatican. The only point about snuff is that one can inhale it—is that the right word?—in places where tobacco is sadly needed, but not considered good form, such as church or the House of Commons. Snuff may be an abomination in the ordinary way, but it's a very present help in such times of trouble.

Who Are These People?

(See Below)

They are Winter Sportspeople returned to London from the Alps. Bronzed they are and full in face, and fit enough looking; but oh! how they feel the *cold* here in London town, and how dem'd damp, moist, and unpleasant a place is home, sweet home, after a brief interval away from it!

(BY "THE BYSTANDER'S" ARTIST ABOUT TOWN, A. WALLIS MILLS)

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

"PRINCE ERNST AUGUSTUS and the Kaiser's daughter became mutually attracted at first sight," says the *Daily Mail's* Berlin correspondent. Thus our own hope that this Royal couple would—in the interests of originality—only have become devoted at their second interview—is shattered.

* * *

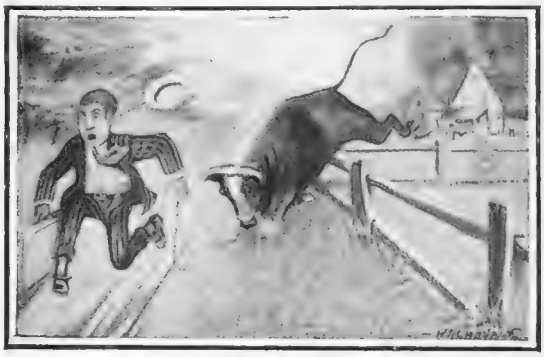
Nothing can be pleasanter than to reflect upon a political feud thus ending in lovers' meetings. It seems quite a pity that the Kaiser has not another daughter whom he could marry to a leader of the German Social-Democratic party.

* * *

The people of Mexico are said to be quite indifferent as to whether President Madero or General Diaz retains the supremacy. This apathy must be very disconcerting to two patriots like these, who are burning to sacrifice one another solely in the interests of their country.

* * *

We, in England, can hardly understand such indifference. To get any parallel, however, we should have to picture England a Republic, in which Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill were contending for the Presidency. A certain absence of enthusiasm might then become evident among the rank and file—not to mention landowners.



OLD STORY—NEW VERSION

The Return of the Prodigal, a year or so after schedule time, to discover that the fatted calf has grown up

Lord Haldane declared the other day that Conscription would end in bankruptcy. It certainly seems much wiser that we should keep our money by us so that we can afford to pay for a *Titanic* Inquiry one year, and a Marconi Inquiry the next.

* * *

Evidently the Government, far from encouraging the idea of National Defence, is not even going to encourage young men to learn to shoot. Anyway, a contemporary states that "For firing a Remington pistol at puddles in Vowler Street, Walworth, two lads were each fined £10 at Lambeth last week."

* * *

The Committee of the "Quieter London Movement" think of approaching the Home Secretary with a view to securing more stringent by-laws. I hope myself that the Home Secretary will introduce a by-law compelling clubs and stores to have unbreakable windows, for really the noise the glass makes as it lets through the missiles of the Suffragettes is becoming quite intolerable.

* * *

"Victorian ringlets" are, I see, "to be revived as a summer *coiffure*." This demure form of hairdressing seems a little out of keeping with these militant times, but anything like that will help the poor policeman to get a firm hold.

* * *

St. James's Palace was, after all, got ready in time for the Levée, in spite of the fact like that the Balkan Peace envoys only left such a few days before. The statement that the Palace servants are now taking a rest-cure is inaccurate.

* * *

According to a newspaper correspondent, "Marriage is conducive to longevity. In any case, one seldom hears of a bachelor reaching the age of 100." This undoubtedly points to the fact that bachelors who wish to become centenarians should not delay marrying after they are ninety.

FAIR VISITOR: "Why are you giving Dodo's teeth such a thorough brushing?"

FOND MISTRESS: "Oh! the poor darling's just bitten some horrid person, and really, you know, one can't be too careful"

Musical Terms: No. VI.

INDECISO: UNDECIDED—IRRESOLUTE

BY CHAS. HOWARD

"While rabbit-shooting at Brooklands Farm, Bolney, a party of sportsmen came across an animal which defended itself for some time against three dogs, but was eventually killed. Measuring 2½ft. from snout to tail, it is believed to be a mongoose escaped from a menagerie." It is adventures like this that make the sport of shooting so thrilling to some people.

* * *

Yet there are men who will take all the trouble to go to Africa for their big game.

"The wife of a basket-maker in Alsace has given birth to her twenty-eighth child." Unless the father is a real hard worker, it seems more than likely that the children will have to share baskets.

* * *

Mr. John Redmond has declared that Ulstermen will be the very salt of the Irish Nation when once they have made up their minds to join hands with the Nationalists and Catholics of the country. Meanwhile —what are they? The mustard?

"WE'RE . . . WE'RE

. . . . ENGAGED!"

BY WM. L. JACOBS

ICHTS ENTERTAINMENTS

"[illegible] People" at the Garrick

GLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

THIS is ar[illegible] of [illegible] w[illegible] h [illegible] er[illegible] eo [illegible] e[illegible] o[illegible] at [illegible] vid [illegible] oe [illegible] uen [illegible] ry [illegible] a [illegible] the [illegible] e th[illegible] [illegible] ids of an astu[illegible] pu[illegible] ost persuasive [illegible] could [illegible] n[illegible]er succeed convincin[illegible] or [illegible] hat a violence w[illegible] nec[illegible] i[illegible] terests of law and [illegible]er; [illegible] same orator, with a [illegible] wd [illegible] with, could arouse th[illegible] ost [illegible] passions once he ha[illegible] got [illegible] sympathetic attention. This [illegible] ed, is one of the stock arguments against Socialism—if I may be forgiven for dragging King Charles's head into a dissertation which has no concern necessarily with any kind of death by violence. The chief character in *Trust the People* is John Greenwood, the President of the Board of Labour in some future Cabinet. John has done what many Cabinet Ministers have done before him (and will do again). He has not only compromised himself with another man's wife, but he has committed the unpardonable indiscretion of—being found out.

This detail is revealed in the first act, which I consider a most excellent piece of satirical work. It is only natural that the appalling news that a Minister has been positively found out should have exercised the minds of the Prime Minister and Chief Whip of the period. But these men are individuals. Neither of them can see that the private failings of a colleague need necessarily impair his public usefulness. Neither, as individuals, could you nor I. Yet, if a man has an unusually complete grasp of labour problems, the value of his services to the public in this respect can hardly be lessened by the purely sordid detail that his private life is not all that it might be. Many of our greatest artists and novelists have kept house with ladies to whom they were not legally married; but that distressing circumstance, so far as I am aware, has never been advanced as an argument to prove

that their art is, in consequence, necessarily inferior to the art—say—of the faithful Mr. Higgins of Brixton, who pot-boiled for his wife and ten children to the bitter end. The value of the opinion of the people is shown in another direction by the very fact that this play deals with the subject of irregular conduct between a man and a woman. Good, worthy folk, who, as part of a crowd, would scornfully reject any suggestion that they could give their support to a play of that kind, will, in their capacity as private individuals, throng Mr. Bourchier's theatre every night. And I hope they will do so. They will certainly get good value for their money.

The lapse of John Greenwood is very lightly touched upon in the play. No more is said on the subject than is absolutely necessary to present the case to the spectator. As soon as the news has been made public, the Prime Minister himself calls upon Mr. Greenwood, accompanied by the Chief Whip and a member of a noble family who is "Secretary of State for Wales." All these gentlemen give Mr. Greenwood to understand that personally they have no grudge against him from a moral standpoint on account of his misconduct; but—what will the public say? The Prime Minister, indeed, goes so far as to admit that if he had to make up a Cabinet of men who had never been guilty of irregularities of the kind, he would never be able to construct a Cabinet at all. But—what will the public say? The public, of course, as individuals, would agree with the Prime Minister; but as a crowd they come under a new psychological influence, and can no longer be trusted to act sanely.

The suggestion is made to Greenwood that it would not be improper that the party funds should be used to buy off the injured husband (who has not hesitated to convey a hint that he is prepared to remain silent at a price). But John Greenwood is too terribly honest a man to submit to a contemptible blackmailer. He is resolved that he will resign his seat and appeal to the people—the people for whom he has done his best work. He has a majority of over three thousand;

The Morality of

Mr. Arthur Bourchier's successful production at the Garrick Theatre raises the old question of the private morals of public men. It is only natural that on the question being referred to the popular vote an entirely unfair and unreasonable answer should be given

BY NORMAN MORROW

A PLAY WITH FAULTS, BUT—

and surely all these good people cannot turn against him in the hour of his trouble.

Approached individually they probably would not do so, when they had once been acquainted with the facts of the case. But the electors are appealed to as a crowd, with all the trickery, and a little more, that is regarded as justifiable at election time. John Greenwood is engaged to be married to Lady Violet Ainslie, a very charming woman, who is clearly ready, with a little persuasion, to overlook the unhappy lapse of the man she has chosen for her future husband. But her resolution is broken down by the electioneering dodges of her friends. With a display of unscrupulousness that is really brilliant, she and the main body of the electors are reluctantly forced to the conclusion that John Greenwood still maintains his irregular relationship with the lady in the case; and in a fit of wounded pride, Lady Violet hurries off to appear on the platform of the opposition candidate. It is true that that candidate is her own brother; but she would have had no interest in his success or failure if she had not been so artfully persuaded that the man who had wronged her was wronging her still, and seemed to be glorying in his shame.

The consequence is that John Greenwood's appeal to "the people" whom he has trusted, and whose intelligence as a crowd he has sadly misunderstood, results in his being thrown out by some thirty votes. The Trusted People, in fact, prefer to be represented by a nincompoop, against whom nothing is known, instead of by a man who is not only well acquainted with his business, but who has the additional advantage, from their point of view, of being one of themselves. It is many years ago since someone made the casual remark, "*Populus vult decipi*"; but it would seem to be as true now as it was then.

I find this play inspiring from many points of view. If it does not deal with the question it raises as adequately as might be desired, it at least offers food for thought. And we all know that the ultimate aim of great poets and philosophers is to suggest, rather than to express, definite lines of thought, so that their students by further reflection may fill in the blanks for themselves. Apart from this detail, however, the play is most amusing from first to last. The childish innocence of the Prime Minister of the period is handled in a deliciously satirical vein; while the keynote of the play, to wit, that politics is only a means to an end (and quite a personal one at that!), is accepted with approving applause by the audience. Mr. Stanley Houghton has handled his subject with a happy wit, which flashes out here and there with a delightfully inconsequential freedom. "What they are thinking in Lancashire to-day the rest of England—was thinking the day before yesterday!" is quite pretty; and its force is increased by the puzzled query of the Prime Minister as to where he has heard something like that before. *Trust the People* is a play with faults—one at least of which can be easily remedied by the stage management; but as a genially broad outlook on politics in general, it should appeal widely to the large and increasing class of people for whom the particular trivialities of the party politics of the moment have no sort of interest at all.

In the last act Mr. Houghton has given us one of his favourite Lancashire interiors; and although this scene is not, to my mind, consonant with the rest of the play, or even approaching it in quality, it will no doubt serve its purpose as an appeal to the "homely" playgoer. It is the scene in which John Greenwood, beaten at the polls, comes back to the humble home of his childhood, to be received by his proud and doting mother, and to learn that his father, in a fit of religious mania, had actually voted against him! Mr. Houghton knows Lancashire better than I do; but I find it difficult to believe that such a state of affairs is possible. After all, even in Lancashire, blood must be thicker than water.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier is most happily suited with the part of the sturdy John Greenwood, whose trust in the people is so misplaced; and Miss Viva Birkett distinguishes herself greatly in the rather trying part of Lady Violet. The Prime Minister is most effectively represented by Mr. Herbert Bunston, who is made up, no doubt more by accident than design, somewhat after the appearance of the present heaven-born holder of the coveted title. The period of the play is fixed at some years hence; and it is interesting to note Mr. Houghton's prognostication that, even at that apparently remote period, the Suffragette question will be still unsettled. *Trust the People* is a play that should enjoy a wide popularity.

JINGLE

Salome in Sculpture

FOR ONCE, A BEAUTIFUL REPRESENTATION OF THE DAUGHTER OF HERODIAS

Photograph *Fiorido*

We have become so accustomed to the portrayal of Salome in lurid colours, both upon the operatic and music-hall stages, that it is quite refreshing to see so pleasing a version of this notorious young person as that depicted above. The statue is the work of M. Ferrarey, a well-known French artist, and it has been carved in pink marble, the jewellery consisting of coloured stones

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A PLUMBER

A Bellicose Bath-Repairer

I was sitting in my bathroom, reading the paper, and the plumber was repairing the bath. The practice of reading the paper in that particular sunny corner is a habit, and because of it the plumber heard me remark that things looked uncommonly like war. "It would be well done," said the plumber, wiping his nose with a lump of putty, as is the way of plumbers. "Well done?" I said. "By blue," answered the plumber. Now, you don't expect to hear a plumber, even a plumber without a handkerchief, make a remark of that kind. Plumbing and peace both begin with a "p," and I've always been in the habit of considering a plumber as essentially peaceful. "*Ah oui, alors, ce serait bien fait.* We have waited for it long enough, and I paid fivepence this morning for a small cabbage for the soup," he said.

The Plumber Explains Himself

You know, of course, that a French workingman never talks of his lunch or his dinner, and though nowadays, in Paris at all events, he eats meat at least once a day, *la soupe* is his name for his meals. "What have cabbages to do with war?" I asked. "But everything is dear, by blue," he answered. "Everything would be a good deal dearer if there were war," I answered. The plumber laughed, did something complicated with the putty, and wiped his fingers on his blue cotton overalls. "Monsieur talks like a *bourgeois*," he answered. Now, I can talk very unlike a *bourgeois* when I like, and a judicious use of Paris slang is a helpful way to the confidence of a gentleman in blue cotton overalls. I expressed myself freely. I told my friend the plumber what kind of a vegetable he was, and he condescended to explain himself. "We read the papers, too, we others, and they teach us more than the journalists think," he said. "Do you see, we know why life has grown so dear. We know that ships cost money, and that guns cost money, and that men cost money, and that uniforms cost money. We know that airships and aeroplanes and motor-cars are quite expensive, and we know that there are more of all these things now than there used to be. We know, too, why there are more of all these things. *Ah oui, alors!* I read in the *Petit Journal* this morning that they have nearly a million men, the others." I nodded.

"Let Us Fight"

"Nine hundred thousand is about the figure, I believe," I said. "*Voilà!* And they want more men and more guns. If there is no war, what is the result? We must spend more money on our army, and that means less money for the soup. *Que voulez vous*, it has gone far enough. Let us fight, then, *pour l'amour de Dieu*, and have it over." I was getting very interested. "But war," I said, "would be more expensive than armed peace." "It would not last so long," the plumber said, "and after it was over there would be more room, more work to do, more money, and things would be cheaper." I didn't contradict him, though, of course, his economics were at fault. I gave him fivepence to spend on tobacco, and went into another room to think it over. Then I put on my hat and went out to hear some more working-class opinion.

Unanimity of Opinion

I thought it just possible that my plumber *compagnon* might be an exception. He wasn't. Everybody's opinions were those of the plumber. They all said that they had brothers or sweethearts or sons who would have to go and fight when the war came (they all of them said "when," not "if," I noticed), but that they had heard enough and spent enough for long enough on keeping up the army, and that they wanted something for their money now. There wasn't any passionate display of anger. They talked about "the others," with some irritation, but without passion, as "those dirty people." They told me that while everything had got so dear that it was hard to make ends meet, those dirty people had flooded every trade in France, and worked for low wages and so beat their wages down. They all seemed to think that it would be good for everybody except those who were killed, the poor ones, if France got a little airing. "One feels oneself too much the elbows, see you," said one man. "For every piece of work to do there are three men to do it," corroborated another. I found a general belief everywhere that although war was terrible, it would be better to have it now, and to have it over.

Trouble in the Offing

When I went to the theatre in the evening I found a thrill of excitement, of fervour, of enthusiasm from stalls, boxes, and top galleries alike at every patriotic saying from the stage. Six months ago Frenchmen were patriotic in the abstract, but the "Marseillaise" or the "Marche de Sambre et Meuse" did not excite them. When a Frenchman yells with excitement at one of these old tunes the war spirit is in him. As it seems very likely that the same spirit, or something very much like it, exists over the way, I went home feeling that there may very likely be trouble in the offing.

Maître Labori's Mistake

Maître Fernand Labori made a little mistake on Shrove Tuesday. Shrove Tuesday was, as you know, of course, the first day of the Carnival. There was no doubt at all about it, because everybody in the Assize Court except the Crime Trust prisoners wore confetti in their hair and sprinkled on their shoulders. So when a gentleman of colour went up to Maître Labori and told him he had come to take the oath, as he had duly qualified for practice at the Bar, Maître Labori, who, as the *bâtonnier*, or father-confessor, of the Paris Bar, is the man to introduce new members to the President of the High Court, clapped the negro on the shoulder, told him he couldn't place him for the moment, but that he was excellently disguised, and that the joke was a good joke. The gentleman of colour was a little bit annoyed. He produced papers, and Monsieur le Bâtonnier apologised. For the gentleman of colour was Prince Arini Onanilo Behanzin, son of the conquered King of Dahomey, and he is now a duly qualified lawyer.

JOHN N. RAPHAEL

Extremes at the Elysée

MME. POINCARÉ (FEMME DU MONDE) VISITS MME. FALLIÈRES (BONNE BOURGEOISE)

The difference between the past and present "Présidentes" is that of the poles apart. The incoming "mistress of France" is a woman of great charm and culture, fashionable, and a great hostess, whereas Mme. Fallières had little "use" for mere social interests. The contrast between the two ladies is typical, also, of the France of to-day and of yesterday. For the Gallic cock, so quiet during the last seven years, is now once again distinctly in the mood for a good crow

BY LEON FAURET

The Bystander IN BERLIN

MANKIND IN THE MAKING

Progressive Tories

Short-sighted pedants condemn Toryism as a sterile germ, and boast that only Radicals bring forth new conceptions for national development. On this question, so far as it concerns Britain, the timorous Berlin Bystander says nought; but proof is being given that Germany's Tories nowise lag behind the moving times.

PRINCE GOTFRIED HOHENLOHE

Who has returned to Vienna with the Tsar's reply to the Austrian Emperor's recent letter. An attack of "influenza," however, prevented him delivering the reply. Diplomatic circles are exercised as to the genuineness or otherwise of the ailment

The Mittgart Company

The Mittgart Company brings the proof. Precisely described, it is the *Landwirtschaftliche Betriebsgesellschaft Mittgart*, which means "agricultural company"; and it is a limited liability organisation. But its aim is not, as the title hints, to raise pigs and clover to feed pigs, but to produce something even nobler than pigs, Incomparable Man.

A Human Garden

The Mittgart Company has bought near Jena a considerable farm, which it has turned into a *Menschengarten* — a Human Garden. What it further does is described in its programme: "In the shelter of the Human Garden a thousand women and a hundred men have found a home. All are men and women selected by experts, who have chosen them for their healthy and well-grown bodies. It is these 1,100 persons who are destined to produce the Noble Men (not noblemen) of the future."

Beauteous Babes

The thousand ladies are to be brides to the hundred men. As this is to be managed without promiscuous confusion, let no frivolous BYSTANDER reader think of starting for Jena. The Mittgart limited liability company says severely that each of the hundred gentlemen shall be faithful husband to one of the thousand ladies "until the purpose of matrimony, the promise of progeny, is secured." He shall then say goodday to lady number one, and proceed with lady number two to "assure the purposes of matrimony," and so on, until he is parent of ten beauteous babes, and ex-husband of nine reminiscent wives.

No Joke

This is no joke. It is serious. The head of the company is Dr. Willibard Hentschel, a distinguished Conservative leader; and on the Board of Supervision, which German law sets above the Board of Directors, sit several equally distinguished Conservative leaders. In fact, the Human Garden is a creation of the Prussian Conservative Junkers; and it is that which explains the company's agricultural title.

Photograph *Underwood*

PRINCE EITEL FRIEDRICH OF PRUSSIA

The Kaiser's second son, who has just returned from Bucharest, where he attended the christening of the Crown Prince of Rumania's youngest child. The train on which H.R.H. was returning to Germany met with an accident near Mediash, several passengers being killed and injured. The photograph shows Prince Eitel entering the German school at Bucharest

A Great Temptation

Whether the thousand ladies and the hundred gentlemen have yet arrived at Jena the Berlin Bystander does not know. Probably no trouble was met with in enlisting them. Who could resist the temptation of being a bridegroom X 10? And since 1910's census shows that Germany holds 900,000 more women than men, the Mittgart Company is doing good service by turning a thousand maids who might otherwise die soured virgins into happy, blushing brides

10

THE PRINCE OF MONACO

Who, after visiting the Russian Court, journeyed to Berlin at the invitation of the German Emperor, with whom he breakfasted. Great political importance is said to attach to the meal. Does it mean a German seaport on the Côte d'Azur? Perish the thought!

The War on the World's Pictures

A RUSSIAN MASTERPIECE THE LATEST VICTIM OF THE MUTILATOR'S KNIFE

Photograph *Victor Bulla*

Picture mutilating is becoming a popular pastime the world over, and Russia is the latest sufferer from the epidemic. The gruesome masterpiece by the Russian artist, Repin, depicting Ivan the Terrible, a former Tsar, and his son whom he has murdered, has been hacked by Abraham Balashoff, an insane ikon painter, in a Moscow Gallery. Our reproduction plainly shows the cuts across the Tsar's face. It was as recently as the end of last month that four valuable pictures by Constable and Richard Wilson were mutilated in our own National Gallery

Why is the Russian

Photograph *Bert*

M. NIJINSKY AS PETROUCHKA

Taken for Granted

WE have come to take the popularity of the Russian Ballet for granted, which is, to say the least, a very remarkable thing! Who, for instance, would have ventured to prophesy five years ago that ballets and mimo-dramas, accompanied by music of the most complex kind, would become not only as popular as, but more popular than, the average vaudeville or musical comedy? And that, mark you, not only in one capital, but in several capitals, in one of which, at least, the high prices charged must have militated considerably against success.

Why So Popular?

But why is it that the Ballet is so popular? The first probable reason is not a very flattering one. The repertory was cleverly arranged so as to appeal to the weaknesses of that rich, elegant cosmopolitan society which has a foible for the softer vices. Hence the noticeable tendency to subjects of sexual interest, and of rather morbid character, which ensured an immediate success among just those particular people whom they were intended to attract. But it is quite obvious that this is only a side-issue in any case, however important it may have seemed at first. For, quite apart from the existence and equal popularity of other items in the repertory, this particular audience, however rich, however constant and enthusiastic, would not be sufficiently numerous to ensure the continuous success which has attended the performances of the Ballet.

Photograph *Murmann Studio*

THEODORE KOSLOFF AND MLLE. BALDINA IN "SCHEHERAZADE" (AT THE COLISEUM)

Ballet Popular?

MME. KARSAVINA AS THE "DANCER" IN "PETROUCHKA"

The Real Reason

For though it is frankly an upper-class rather than a popular success that M. Nijinsky, Madame Karsavina, and the rest have won, still it is only upper-class in the very broadest sense of the word—to wit, the class that can afford occasionally to pay from ten and sixpence upwards for its places. And certainly to nine out of ten of the ordinary spectators it is just the pure merits of the Ballet that appeal—not a mere display of moving legs or shoulders unduly bared. It is not likely that these people analyse their sensations. If they are ordinary unsophisticated folk they will just tell you that they enjoy going to see the Ballet because it is "so jolly." If they are a little more sophisticated and poisoned by journalism they will say something about "the poetry of motion." But they will all feel the same thing, to wit, that it is a glorious sight to behold well-made men and women, perfectly drilled, emotionally expressive, interpreting the music of a great musical poet, played by one of the finest orchestras in the world. After all, the astounding thing is that any of us should have doubted the supreme attractiveness of such an elemental pleasure. We had grown so accustomed to thinking of æsthetic appreciation as something very "refined" and more or less arduous that we had forgotten that it is a joy to every normal man, and not a kind of heavenly palm reserved as the reward of the eclectic after a painful struggle. True, like every really good thing, Art gives most to him who has learned to ask for most. But for everybody there is something, and that something a pleasure not easily to be matched. If the Russian Ballet had done nothing else but give us performances of great artistic value and interest, it would have served us well. But it has done more; it has proved the superior attraction of the artistic, that is the good, to the merely meretricious and vulgar.

F. T.

M. NIJINSKY AS THE ROSE IN "LE SPECTRE DE LA ROSE"

Pictorialities from

Photograph *Montague Dixon*

WITH THE ETON BEAGLES: A MEET OF THE PACK AT THE PUMPING STATION

Less has been heard of late of the persistent attacks against the College Hunt made by those who object to the existence of hounds at Eton. The Hunt has the entire approval of Eton's Head, the Hon. and Rev. Edward Lyttelton, and during his reign the cries of the conscientious objector will doubtless remain unheeded. Like Charley's Aunt of old, the Eton Beagles are "still running," and right merrily, too, to the great contentment of their followers, who revel in this exhilarating sport. Our illustration shows the Hunt starting away from the pumping station to draw

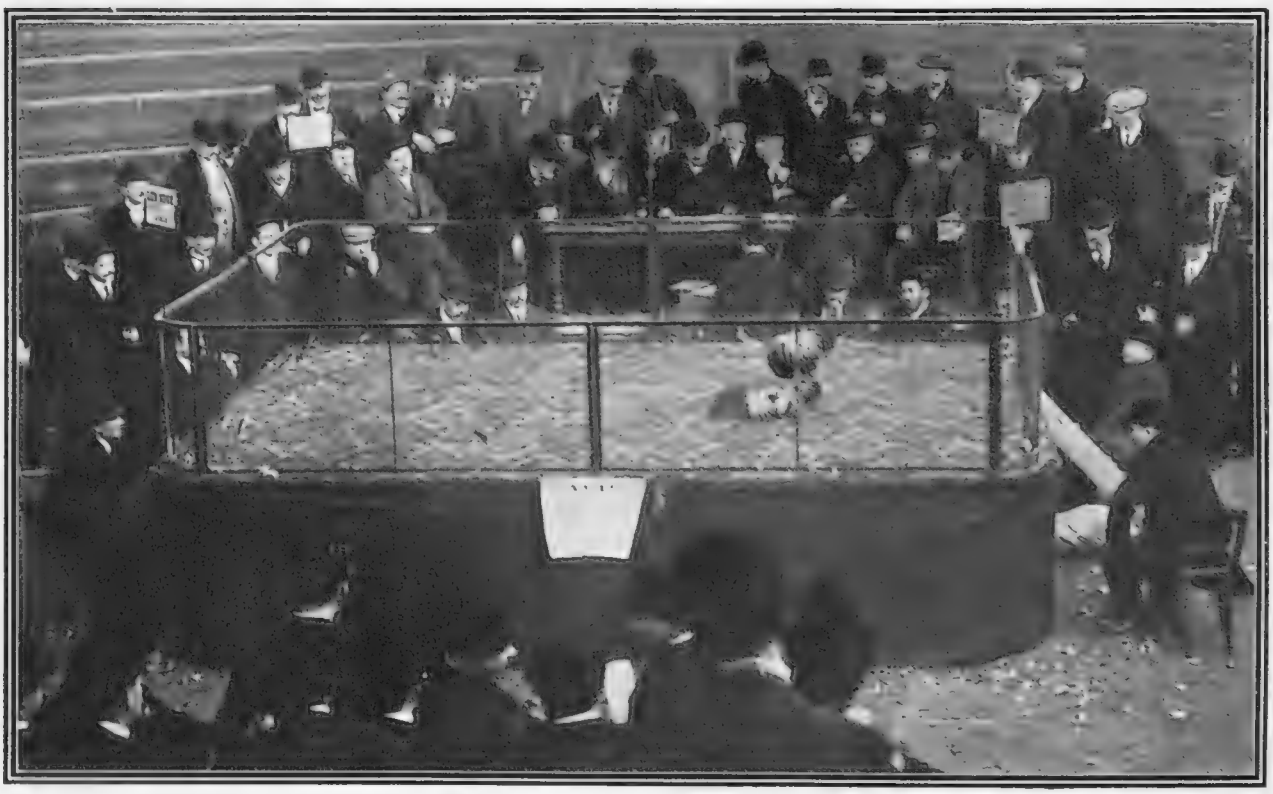
Photograph] AERO-SLEIGHING IN RUSSIA *[Bulla*

Only a short time ago "The Bystander" predicted the coming of the glacio-aeroplane as an adjunct of winter sport in Switzerland, and this picture shows that something of the kind has already made its appearance in Russia. The aero-sleigh is a mixture of a sleigh, an automobile, and an aeroplane, for it has the body of a car, the runners of a sleigh, and the propeller of a flying machine. Great keenness has been evinced in the racing for prizes presented by the Imperial Automobile Club of St. Petersburg between the various types of this novel form of speed-machine. The sleigh shown above is that manufactured by the "Duks" firm. Other new types were raced by Count de Lesseps, Court Finnisch, and the "Baltic Shipyard," and the sport bids fair to become extremely popular in Russia

the World of Sport

BAGGING A BRACE: THE SLAYERS AND THE SLAIN

This picture shows the satisfactory termination of an exciting bear-hunt, carried on with the aid of skis, in the province of Tamboff, in Russia. The two bears were fine specimens, a male and a female, weighing respectively 190lb. and 240lb. The male was killed in his den, and the female after a chase lasting for an hour



COCK-FIGHTING IN FRANCE: THE RING AND THE JUDGE'S BENCH

It is a curious sign of the craze of the latter-day Frenchman for "le Sport" in all its forms that he has cultivated a taste for the barbarous and debasing sport of cock-fighting—a sport which has long since been banned and made illegal in England. Efforts, however, are already being made to put a stop to these nauseating exhibitions, which are a disgrace to a civilised and ordinarily humane nation, and it is hoped that France will soon follow England's good example. The Hippodrome at Lille is one of the rendezvous of cock-fighting, and a recent "great international meeting of cocks" (as it was described on the programme) was watched by a huge and excited crowd of so-called sportsmen

"Cliff Day" With the Stainton Dale Foxhounds

It is decreed by one of the old hunt rules of the well-known Yorkshire Hunt, the Stainton Dale, that Shrove Tuesday be devoted to the foot followers of the pack, and on that day the foxes are hunted on foot among the precipitous crags on the coast at Ravenscars. This is a very popular meet, and the whole countryside attends, many women being among the field. In the photograph the huntsman is seen directing, from a narrow parapet, the bulk of the hounds working 200ft. below

MORAL BACKBONE

By Euphrasia Lewis

GEOFF'S face, clean-shaven and lined, was as expressionless as a face could be. Yet he glanced with gratified hope across the few feet of space between him and the woman entering his office.

With outstretched hand he sprang to his feet. At the same time he made a huge mental effort to brace himself up for the coming scene.

"Haven't seen you for ages!" he exclaimed, grasping her hand. Gloria smiled faintly; she looked pale. Being his step-brother's wife, she was a privileged person in these offices in Lincoln's Inn.

"I've come to see you on business."

"You want my advice," he said, pushing forward a leather armchair. Then he sat on the edge of his desk in a most unprofessional manner; one foot on the ground, the other sawing the air. Looking at her extraordinarily pretty face, he forgot about law, and thought of all sorts of nonsensical things.

Gloria sat bolt upright.

"Hughie and I want to annul our marriage; to make things as though they had never been." She spoke impressively, but there was a tremor in her tone. The unsavouriness of divorce was new to her.

Excepting an inward tightening of his muscles, Geoff betrayed no surprise. He had heard practically the same appeal scores of times, but they had reached his head only. Going straight to his heart, this one found its home there.

After a momentary hesitation he answered gravely: "That is impossible, for there are the children, and you must think of them. Besides, you are too young to isolate yourself, happily, from Society; and the world expects a life of penance from the woman whom it pities. Why do you want this thing?"

Gloria frowned. She spoke hurriedly.

"We are growing poor; he gambles and drinks."

Geoff made a gesture of impatience. "The English law will refuse to grant you a divorce on that plea. When you consult a solicitor, it is advisable to place all your cards on the table. He will sort them, and tell you whether it is worth while playing the game. Nobody's cards are entirely useless, and perhaps yours can be reshuffled. Do not allow any feeling of wifely loyalty to stand in the way of frankness."

She smiled wistfully—even a little sadly.

"You understand Hughie so well; you must know." She threw back her head. "There is someone else."

Geoff took a deep breath. His eyes searched her face.

"I presume you think your case unique?"

She nodded coldly. The attitude broke down Geoff's composure. He was a man, and intensely human.

"Good God! You're not the only wife in the world to be placed in a similar position. Ninety per cent. of men are like Hughie." Rising he began to pace the length of the room, his hands thrust deep in his trouser pockets.

"You are very unsympathising," she complained.

"I see you contemplating a hideous mistake. The common prayer in your home is, 'Baal, Hear Us!' You idolise Hughie, and because you find he is human you want to divorce him."

"Nonsense! He is always falling off the pedestal."

"And because you love him you put him back."

"You speak as though I alone were to blame." She spoke indignantly.

"He is at fault, too. He can't think of anything but pleasure."

"Then what do you advise me to do?"

Geoff stopped abruptly before her. "Shuffle the cards again," he said harshly.

The curves of her mouth became obstinate. "You are judging Hughie from a man's standard of morality; you think he has done no wrong?"

"My dear girl, the dividing line between right and wrong is very indistinct at the best of times. Convention draws it in one place; while, according to individual temperament, happiness puts it in another. This is no problem of right or wrong, and scarcely any of duty. It is a question of happiness—salvation. Of course, if Hughie had been cruel to you that would place the matter on a different footing altogether."

Gloria flushed. "Supposing that is so?" she queried quietly.

Geoff sat down. "Haven't you been perfectly open with me? What am I to believe?"

"That Hughie has beaten me."

Geoff sprang forward with a protective movement. Recovering himself, he drew back; the line of his mouth was straight and thin. His long fingers drummed a tattoo on the desk. "You must divorce him."

Gloria regarded him from under her lashes.

"*Must* I?"

"Certainly." Then, "Don't you want to? You can have no respect for a man who beats you. It is the sort of thing that happens among the soulless animalism of Whitechapel. Such a thing is incredible."

"It's real enough."

Her tone made him glance at her, sharply. "In God's name, what do you want me to believe?"

"That my love for him is not lessened by that treatment of me."

Geoff was staggered. "Then why do you come to me this morning?" he demanded, groping for her reasons.

"Because I do not approve of Hughie's pleasures."

Geoff pondered; then he said, "Even though he treats you cruelly, you love him. You do not want to divorce him because he has done something immoral. No, you are jealous of another woman."

"I am anxious to keep him from harm," she retorted.

Geoff smiled, then he sighed: "Oh! that eternal sex problem!"

"It's very simple to me."

"Naturally; to the parties intimately concerned it always is." "How?"

"Oh, the puzzle of Life's thoughts and actions fits in so beautifully that one hardly realises the completement of a work—until it's done."

She shivered, and Geoff continued: "I am going to monopolise the prerogative of your sex; I must change my mind. I want you to be merciful towards Hughie."

"You don't want me to divorce him?"

(All rights strictly reserved)

"You have the power, but don't exercise it; use your moral pruning-knife instead."

"What is to be gained?"

"When pleasure makes him penniless, Hughie will return to you."

"Because he is poor, and I am bound by my marriage vows to stand by him?" She was scornfully amused.

"You see, a man always places his wife on a higher plane than the rest of her sex. Not that he thinks her more perfect than most women, but because she is the one he has chosen to share his name."

"And I am to take the penitent prodigal to my heart again?" Hope struggled with the scorn.

"Why not?"

"I don't want a mud cast." She was hopeless now.

"As your plaster god, he has a soul, hasn't he? If you care to look you will find it in the cast."

"Why should I do this?" Advice always sounds unpractical.

Geoff rose irritably. "Oh! for Heaven's sake don't play with love like a baby with a rattle."

"I am not," she rebuked; "but I think you are counselling impossibilities."

"Give him three months," he pleaded.

. . . . . .

"If anyone want's me, I'm at the club," Hughie said, rising from the dinner-table.

His wife closed her cigarette-case with a snap; the pleasure of smoking alone was doubtful.

"Why not stay at home for once?" she remarked unevenly. Hughie was standing with his back to the fire, his legs apart, his hands clasped loosely behind his back. Gloria loved this possessive attitude; it was so typically English.

"Impossible this evening," Hughie said finally, adding, "Seen Geoff to-day?"

She nodded.

"Strange chap, Geoff! Cornered me at the club yesterday, and attempted to lecture me."

"Attempted! Then he didn't succeed?"

"I should have said, he explained my tastes," Hughie corrected; "he knows I'm too busy for introspection. I told him to go to Hell."

"Ah!"

"He retorted that it was to be found in this house." He paused, watching the effect of his words.

"Hughie!" Gloria's voice was hurt and sharp.

"Fact!" he nodded vigorously. "He said we both worshipped idols. I spent the whole night wondering what yours were."

She challenged the exaggeration.

"You have three: dress, beauty-culture, and spiritualism."

After an instant's silence, and with eyes flashing ominously, she said: "They are no worse than yours: drink, gambling, and women."

Hughie regarded her with amazement; then he laughed lightly. "Oh! my idols are hobbies to make my life pass pleasantly."

"No, Hughie, they are vices." The quiet accusation nettled him.

"That confounded spiritualistic whim is getting on your nerves," he said hotly. "What objections have you to my *vices;* I don't neglect you?"

"Don't you?" She spoke nonchalantly, but her heart was beating fast.

"We go about a great deal together."

"It is done to spring-clean your conscience."

"Then I do it throughout all the seasons," he returned angrily. Turning to leave the room, he added: "Tell them not to wait up for me."

. . . . . .

It was past ten when Geoff called.

"Hughie out?" he questioned, though her forlorn look had already told him.

A desolate look crept into her eyes. She caught Geoff's sympathising glance. Suddenly becoming restive, she threw caution to the winds, saying recklessly: "Yes, and in a fearful temper."

The confidence was unusual.

"What upset him?"

"Oh, we started with idols, and ended with spring-cleaning." She smiled wearily.

The line of Geoff's mouth relaxed, too.

"Extraordinary! You know, your nature is an ingenuous mixture of the practical and the ideal; and, somehow, under your treatment romance never loses its poetry."

"I am afraid I was too clever after dinner. I contrived to make a scene, and that can scarcely be called artistic," she said ruefully.

"How are matters progressing?"

She knew that he was alluding to Hughie.

She waved her hand in an eloquent gesture. "You have been here twice a day for the last six weeks; you cannot help using your eyes."

"Ah! Hughie is on the long lead now. Men always are when their circumstances are made for them. The best in him will be brought out when he is obliged to make his own circumstances."

. . . . . .

One afternoon Geoff found Gloria in tears.

"What's up?" he inquired, sitting down beside her on a settee.

They were in the morning room at the top of the stairs.

"We are dreadfully poor, and in debt everywhere. What are we to do?"

Geoff caught her hand in his.

"I'm afraid you'll have to face a smash." His words sounded callous in his ears, and he was longing to comfort her. His arm stole round her waist. "It isn't your fault. You shan't face it. Leave Hughie. He deserves it. Come away with me. I'll love you." He was breathing heavily.

Gloria shrank from the passion in his tone.

"Geoff! What are you saying?" she gasped, pushing his arm away.

"Telling you that I love you," was the grim reply.

Then she found herself leaning against his shoulder, his lips pressing kisses to hers.

"You will come away with me to-night?" he urged. "You won't fail me?"

Gloria had no idea that Geoff's voice was capable of such tenderness.

"No, I trust you absolutely."

Again he kissed her, and in the overwhelming wonder of his love for her she forgot Hughie.

"We all go the same way home——"

The popular whistle broke the silence in the room. The sound grew as Hughie came up the stairs.

Gloria listened half-fascinated. Observing her brows gather in an impatient frown, Geoff crossed over to the window, murmuring: "Damn you!" He referred to Hughie. The latter entered the room with a jaunty step.

Noticing the strained attitude of the two, and the traces of tears on his wife's cheeks, he stopped whistling.

(Continued on page 406)

A Kindly Thought

No matter how outwardly repellent a woman may seem to you, always remember that she may be some poor fellow's mother-in-law

BY G. L. STAMPA

(Continued from page 404)

"Anything the matter?" he demanded suspiciously.

"You are home early, Hughie!" Gloria said, with a woman's quickness in like situations. Geoff alone detected the unconscious sarcasm in her words.

"I slept at the club," Hughie replied easily. Then returning to his charge: "You have been crying; why?"

Geoff lounged against the window-frame.

"We were discussing your difficulties," he interrupted, almost brutally.

Hughie's eyes shifted restlessly.

"My assets are £50," he remarked briefly.

"And your debts?"

"Lost count of 'em, ages ago."

"What do you intend doing?"

"Nothing; the creditors will do all that is necessary," Hughie laughed, a reckless look flitting across his face.

There was a sound of a woman's skirt moving across the carpet, and the quiet closing of the door.

The two men measured each other thoughtfully.

"Look here!" cut in Geoff, drily. "Don't you think the time has come for you to give up playing with life?"

Hughie looked surprised.

"What the devil d'you want me to do?"

"Live it, you fool," was the curt reply.

The "don't-care" look died out of Hughie's eyes.

"I suppose—I can't draw on you?" he hesitated, but his voice was hard as nails.

Geoff shook his head.

"Curse you!" Then Hughie grew careless again. He turned to leave the room, his lips puckered in an audible whistle.

"Where are you going?" Geoff's voice was sharp.

"To the Club."

. . . . . .

At dusk, Geoff called for Gloria. She came to him in the morning room. Her soft, pink *négligée* instantly confirmed his fears.

"Why aren't you ready?" His tone was rough.

"I'm not coming!"

"Not coming!" he echoed stupidly.

"No; I've thought things over, and I've changed my mind."

"But you promised," cried Geoff, hoarsely. His eyes were wild.

"I know; but I can't leave him. You must go away, Geoff. I like you immensely, and you've been a real friend lately, but—— Oh! don't you see? To-morrow I should hate you, and loathe myself. But it would be too late."

His temper broke bounds.

"You've been playing with me. No man seeks out a woman, as I have you, without hoping to be more than a *real* friend to her. Oh, my God! What a fool I've been. Losing my heart to a woman who played neglected wife. You've been acting—posing—with true feminine finish, juggling with my finest feelings. And all the time, in spite of everything, you still loved him. God! Why?"

Seizing her by the shoulders he shook her slightly.

Gloria paled.

He collected his thoughts.

"Oh, I know I'm mad; but you've disappointed me. I've asked you a question: why?"

"I have never attempted to analyse the feeling. It is there, and that is sufficient for me."

"Though he does not return your love, you continue to lavish your affection upon him. That is a sign of mental weakness." His voice was non-committal.

"Isn't it proving the strength of Love?"

Without answering, Geoff flung himself into a chair. He looked ghastly.

Gloria studied him anxiously.

"You—are not angry, Geoff?"

"No, I didn't see any wrong in tempting you to leave Hughie, because I knew I could make you more comfortable."

There was almost a wail in Gloria's voice as she interrupted:

"Does a woman care much for comfort if only she is with the man she loves?"

Geoff reflected. "I can't say; I know that a man does."

"God didn't mean you to be a husband, Geoff. I have tried to love you, and I get very near it, and then—" she paused, momentarily—"I picked up something belonging to Hughie; a glove or his pipe. Perhaps I hear his voice. Then everything is a blur except his face."

Geoff was absorbed in ramming tobacco into his pipe.

"I am glad you get very near to loving me." His voice passed muster for being matter-of-fact. "But that is only what the *tame cat* must expect. Naturally, I want you. Socially, I don't wish to spoil either your life or mine." He sighed. "That's how we stand."

She stared in astonishment.

"You know, it was your counsel that saved me from wrecking my life."

"You didn't wonder why I gave you that advice?"

"You had a reason?" Her eyes searched his face.

"I meant to make love to you."

"Did you?" she repeated dully.

"You see, marriage is a proof of the strength of one's moral backbone, and your marriage with Hughie has often puzzled me. I wondered how your pride would stand the shock of knowing him as he really is. I wanted to test you."

"Then you wouldn't have taken me away after all?"

"I began by playing a pretence game. I ended in grim earnest. You'll have a miserable life. Besides, Hughie will grow beefy at forty."

A crimson colour flooded her face, and the ebb left it pale.

"You two have been living in Hell," he went on inexorably. "I think I must be one of the cleansing fires."

His arrogance made her smile.

"Before, you judged morality in a woman's manner; the error that blinds a wife's eyes—jealousy. I've made you see Hughie from a man's point of view."

Then he left her.

. . . . . .

Dawn gleamed through the chinks between the shutters.

Hughie knocked at his wife's door.

"Are you awake?" he asked softly.

Springing out of bed, she met him on the threshold.

"Cleaned out, dear," he said in a weary tone, all the reckless gaiety gone from his voice.

During a short, pregnant silence she observed his dishevelled shirt-front and generally dissipated look.

Then she drew him into the room.

EUPHRASIA LEWIS

Boat Race Practice—Second Stage

CAMBRIDGE MIGRATE FROM THE CAM TO THE THAMES

THE CAMBRIDGE EIGHT EMBARK FOR THEIR FIRST OUTING AT MARLOW

Cambridge entered on the second stage of their preparation for the Boat Race at Marlow last week. It is customary for both crews to spend a short time on the Upper Thames before the final stage of practice on the tideway, but Marlow has not been visited by either crew for twenty-five years

Left to right: C. E. V. Buxton, S. E. Swann, L. A. Pattinson, L. A. Fisher (spare man, who rowed on this occasion for G. E. Tower, Cambridge stroke, who was absent through illness), L. E. Ridley (cox.), E. N. Showell-Rogers, W. M. Askwith, R. S. Shove, and C. S. Clark

THE CAMBRIDGE CREW CONFRONT THE CAMERA

During their stay at Marlow they have been the guests of Mr. James Boyton, M.P., a well-known rowing enthusiast, at his riverside abode close to Marlow Lock. Their boat has been housed at the comfortable boathouse of the Marlow Rowing Club adjoining Marlow Bridge on the Berks side, and within easy reach of Mr. Boyton's residence

The Bystander on the RIVIERA

THE WINTER SPORTS SEASON

Plenty of Snow— It was really rather amusing. Quite a big crowd went up to Péone, near Beuil, the other day to inaugurate the winter sports, and practically each one of the crowd went up a sceptic. "This winter sport idea is all very well," said each man to his neighbour, "but what everyone fears is that it will lack the one essential element—snow." And each man's neighbour replied, "Them's my sentiments" in English, French, German, or Russian, according to his nationality. The party left Nice in a storm of rain; it reached Péone in a blizzard. It was not a case of a lack of snow, but of a superabundance thereof. There was, indeed, so much that the descent by motor-car to reach the Sud railway was positively perilous, and skating and curling were absolutely out of the question. No, winter sports on the Riviera may have their drawbacks—I know of none, but they may possess them—but they certainly suffer from anything save lack of snow.

—Of the Right Kind I am not a snow expert. I am a pretty fair judge of sun, but my snowy experiences are confined to a winter at St. Moritz in the years when I had no need of a razor, and the usual snowstorm that visits London just at the moment when the unemployed—I understand that some of these still remain despite Mr. Lloyd George—are most in need of a job. Wherefore, being more or less of an ignoramus where snow is concerned, I took, as the French have it, my *renseignements*. And the result of my investigation is that I am a firm believer in the future of winter sports in the immediate neighbourhood of the Riviera. It is not only that the snow is there—of that fact I am convinced—but it is snow of the required brand. For it must be understood that there is snow and snow, just as there is champagne and gooseberry. There is snow that is excellent for winter sports, and there is snow that only carries out the work indicated for it in the hymnal. The Péone snow, all the experts tell me, is of the former quality. So that all that the promoters of this most excellent scheme have to do now is to go ahead. So far they have got a rest-house; next year they promise us a small hotel; and for the year after that they talk of a snow palace, with a funicular to reach it.

Rivalling Switzerland

Of course, if this winter sport on the Riviera idea really does come thoroughly "off," the Swiss won't like it one little bit. For, within the last few years Switzerland has taken from the Riviera just that very *clientèle* that used to be most faithful to the Sunny South. With ski-ing and curling, and skating and tobogganing within three hours of Nice, there will be no reason to go and bury oneself in the Swiss fastnesses. These are the days when people demand violent changes, and with spring on one side of one and winter on the other, who is going to deny the Riviera its superabundant advantages?

Paris Police Invasion It is the annual custom at this season of the year for the Paris police to send some of its most active members down to the Riviera to see that we behave ourselves. The said members invariably commit a series of *gaffes*, such as the arrest the other day of three perfectly innocent Englishmen who were accused of making a book on the racecourse and never even thought about such a proceeding, or calling before them some eminently respectable foreigner with a comfortable income derived from the 3 per cents. and insisting upon his explaining his mode of livelihood. This winter they have gone even further, and have raided an apparently perfectly respectable club, the resort of a number of local *fonctionnaires*. One of these, the Mayor of a village near Nice, was a little surprised when the raid was made to be told to put his back to the wall and to hold up his hands!

R. W. M.

MR. PIERPONT MORGAN AT THE TABLES
(From a sketch designed by "Sem," on the Riviera, for his album, "Sem à la Mer Bleue")

'Teach without noise of words—without confusion of opinions—without the arrogance of honour—without the assault of argument.'

THE KING OF PHYSICIANS—PURE AIR

STRENGTHEN YOUR LUNG TISSUES AND THUS INCREASE THE VIGOUR AND RESISTING POWER OF YOUR BODY

"Thirty deep inspirations taken every morning in a pure atmosphere will do more for the colour of the cheeks than a tumbler of Chalybeate or a dose of Iron Pills."—NIEMEYER.

"Remember that it has now been well proved that this disease (Pneumonia) owes its origin to the Tubercle Bacillus—a germ which is practically universal and ubiquitous, but which is unable to grow or to take root properly unless it can be undisturbed in its quarters for about eleven clear days. Now, what chance has such a germ to settle in the lungs of an individual who at stated times freely admits nearly eight times the normal amount of pure life-giving air, reaching to the farthest recesses of his lungs? Practically none."—A. BRYCE, M.D., D.P.H.

WINTER.

"All Nature feels the renovating force of Winter, only to the thoughtless eye in ruin seen."—THOMSON.

"All disease is the same in all parts of the body. Its cause, morbid humour, which obstructs the circulation of the blood and the electricity or motive power of the brain. Its source, Indigestion and Constipation, or the Putrefaction arising therefrom."—W. RUSSELL.

"Recent researches have led to the establishment of the fact, to the satisfaction of the medical profession of the whole civilised world, that the chief cause of the infirmities of old age, as well as of a large proportion of the diseases of adult life, is the process known as 'Auto-Intoxication,' or self-poisoning.

"This poisoning of our own bodies is due to putrefaction taking place in the large intestine, which in turn is the result of decomposition of food material set up by germs, or microbes, which infest the bowels, and which flourish most where bowel cleanliness least obtains.

"The dual problem therefore of maintaining health and postponing the evils of old age resolves itself into the question as to how intestinal putrefaction may be averted, or prevented, or in other words, how the bowel may be kept clean."—CHARLES REINHARDT, M.D.

There is no simpler, safer, or more agreeable remedy which will, by natural means, get rid of dangerous waste matter, without depressing the spirits or lowering the vitality than

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

AN IDEAL PREPARATION FOR THE WINTER—HEALTH-GIVING, REFRESHING AND INVIGORATING.

Where it has been taken in the earliest stages of a disease, it has, in innumerable instances, prevented a Serious Illness. Its effect upon any Disordered, Sleepless, or Feverish Condition is simply Marvellous.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E.

ELLIMAN'S

EMBROCATION

THE WELL-KNOWN PRACTICAL VALUE OF ELLIMAN'S Embrocations in the treatment of ailments named in the Elliman Booklets is established by results. That Elliman's Embrocations will allay pain, check inflammation, also promote rapid healing, if judiciously applied (*i.e.*, according to the instructions given in the Elliman Booklets) has for many years been recognised and acted upon daily, which accounts for a large sale of Elliman's resulting from recommendation. The R.E.P. Booklet, 96 pages, Illustrated, is enclosed with bottles of Elliman's Universal Embrocation, for Human Use, price 1/1½, 2/9 & 4/–. The E.F.A. Booklet (treatment of Animals), 72 pages, Illustrated, is enclosed with bottles of Elliman's Royal Embrocation, for use on Animals, price 1/–, 2/– & 3/6.

Elliman, Sons & Co.,
Embrocation Manufacturers,
Slough, England.

[*All rights reserved.*]

England's Chance in the Olympic Games

II.—FIELD EVENTS IN WHICH WE MUST LEARN TO EXCEL

JAVELIN-THROWING: (1) THE PRELIMINARY POISE

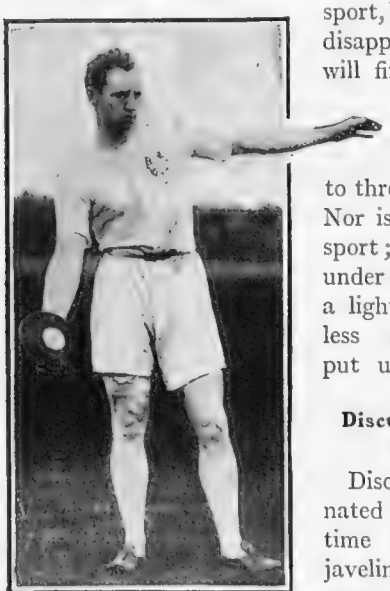
The thrower takes up a position some twenty yards behind the line and poises himself in this manner before starting his run

Javelin-Throwing

JAVELIN-THROWING is a truly ancient sport; indeed, so long ago as 572 B.C. this event was included in the Pentathlon at the Olympian Games. It did not, however, figure in the programme of the modern Olympian Games (revived at Athens in 1896) until 1908, when they were held in London. It forms a feature of almost every Continental Championship, is very popular in America, and is now becoming known and practised at our Public Schools.

A Fascinating Sport

The weapon is made of ash shod with steel, and having about the centre of gravity a binding of whipcord, by which the javelin must be held. The throwing takes place from behind a scratch-line; and this line must not be crossed or the throw will be rendered invalid. The novice desiring to become proficient in this sport, although perhaps disappointed at first, will find an irresistible fascination in it as soon as he really begins to throw the weapon. Nor is it an expensive sport; a javelin costs under a sovereign, and a light javelin costing less will be shortly put upon the market.



DISCUS-THROWING (1)

W. E. B. Henderson, the Oxford Blue and English champion, preparing to throw

Discus-Throwing—Its Evolution—

Discus-throwing originated at much the same time as throwing the javelin, *i.e.*, some 700 years before Christ. There are many specimens of the ancient discus as used by the Greeks discovered from time to time, and from these it would appear that the original disci were circular plates of stone. These, however, were soon abandoned in favour of an improved form of metal discus. To-day we have a very perfect implement indeed, weighing some 4.4lb. and made of wood with a smooth iron rim, and capped on each face with a smooth metal plate. The discus is 8.7in. in diameter.

JAVELIN-THROWING: (2) THE SWING-BACK FOR THE THROW

The thrower towards the finish of his run taking the final swing-back before delivering the throw

—And Tardy Adoption by England

Students of the classics will remember that discus-throwing is mentioned repeatedly in Homer, and Statius describes the method of making the throw very fully in Thebaïs. In the ancient Olympiads it was a special feature, and formed part of the Pentathlon, which was made up of the following events: Leaping, discus and javelin-throwing, running, and wrestling. Unlike javelin-throwing, the discus has been a feature of the modern Olympiads since their inception. It has been included in every championship programme, both on the Continent and in America, for nearly fifteen years. In England, however, championships in this event have only been instituted during the last two years by the Amateur Field Events Association, and each year W. E. B. Henderson, the Old Oxford Blue, who represented

DISCUS-THROWING (2)

The finish of the throw; it is made from an 8ft. 2½in. circle, which must not be overstepped

England in this event both in 1908 and 1912, has proved the winner, with A. E. Flaxman, of the L.A.C., a very good second on each occasion. The actual throw is made from a circle some 8ft. 2½in. in diameter, and is really one of the most graceful performances to watch when well accomplished. All throws to be valid must fall within a 90° sector. The secret of discus-throwing is to acquire complete smoothness of movement throughout all the actions, and to make the discus "scale." It is particularly beneficial in building up the shoulders and thighs and in giving poise and grace of carriage to the athletes who practise it.

THE HIGH JUMP: (1) RISING TO THE BAR

A good illustration of what is known as the American method of high jumping, the essence of which is the horizontal position assumed by the body at the moment when the bar is finally surmounted, as seen in the lower illustration

High Jumping—Its Attractiveness

The running high jump is one of the best of the field events from a spectacular point of view on account of the easy grace with which the real expert takes his run, rises into the air, and clears the bar with so little seeming effort. Also, there is always a thrilling moment at the end, when the last two competitors left in are struggling for premier honours. But of late years, possibly because sports committees will persist in banishing the jumpers to a remote corner of the field so that the people in the stands are too far away to see what is taking place, there has been a marked falling-off in the style and performances of our English jumpers. In America, on the other hand, this event has for years attracted by far the largest crowds of any, especially if it has been known that such wonderful performers as Sweeny, Baxter, and Porter were to compete. One word, however, may be said in excuse for our own jumpers. Until last year the sand-pit for the athletes to land in was an almost unknown feature, but that it is necessary is quite obvious from the accompanying pictures.

The Advantages of the American Method

The secret of the American successes, in this as in most other events, lies in the close study they have made of method, form, and style, and to the marvellous body control they exercise when in the air. It will be seen from the first of the two accompanying photographs that the jumper is rising to the bar, but that only the legs are above the height it is hoped to clear; in the next picture it is seen that the legs have passed over the bar, whilst the head and shoulders have dropped back to help give elevation to the lower part of the body, and the hips have been swung up with a mighty heave to get them over. Note how the right arm has been straightened to prevent it from knocking down the bar. This is the true American style, and it is by such methods as these that world's championships are won and records broken. Jumping comes as naturally to the average boy as running, but few of our English Public School boys seem to have the patience necessary to do exercises that will build up the muscles needed in the somewhat complicated evolutions, or to study style and persevere to acquire a good method. The world's record to-day stands to the credit of an American at 6ft. 7in. odd, and I am told on very good authority that the same man has done an inch or two more in practice. I wonder how many men we have in England to-day who can clear even 6 ft.?

F. A. M. W.

THE HIGH JUMP: (2) WELL OVER

This is the crucial moment. The legs are over; the arms are shot out and the head thrown back to help the elevation of the lower part of the body, which is swung upwards with a final heave, so that the body and arms are nearly parallel with the bar

INNOVATION
TRADE-MARK

Write for "Catalogue No. 26"

Write for "Catalogue No. 26"

Extreme outside measurement, 5 ft. high; 4 ft. 4 in. wide; 25 in. deep. This cabinet triples the accommodation usually provided in similar sized wardrobes

Gentleman's Chiffonier Cabinet

This Cabinet will accommodate 12 Complete Suits, 36 Shirts, 12 Changes of Underclothes, 3 Hats, also Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Ties, and Boots

In Innovation Cabinets there is a right place for everything. Each article of clothing is kept in perfect shape and condition. The ample accommodation for Suits is only made possible by using our famous pivotal Rack, which, with a gentle pull, brings every suit out into the light for inspection. Suits are each placed on their own specially devised hangers, making creasing or crushing impossible. There is no trouble to find what you want, as every suit is in sight and immediately to your hand when wanted. There are specially devised and separate drawers for Collars, Socks, Shirts, and Underclothing. Bottom Boot Drawer, with inverted opening, may be pulled out or closed with foot, to obviate unnecessary stooping. This Cabinet *triples* the accommodation usually provided in similar sized wardrobe

WRITE FOR "SPECIAL CATALOGUE No. 26"

INNOVATION AGENCY

16 New Bond Street, London, W

PARIS 10 Rue Auber · NEW YORK 32 Fifth Avenue · GLASGOW Pettigrew & Stephens · EDINBURGH C. Jenners · LIVERPOOL Bon Marché

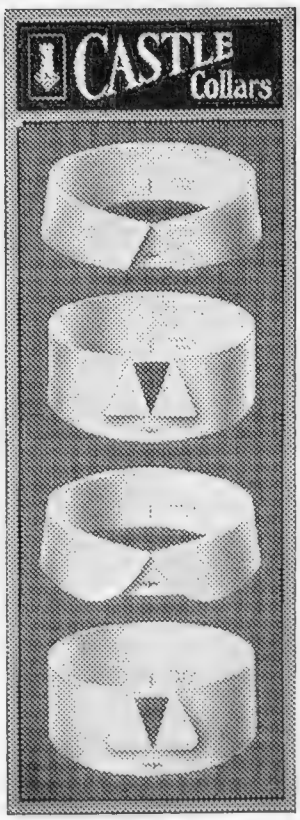
Ensure

Good Luck

by ordering it from your grocer.
A new and most delicious biscuit.
Manufactured by

Huntley & Palmers.

CASTLE Collars



5/11 BOX OF ONE DOZEN. Postage 3d. extra.
Sample Collar and List post free, 6d.

Robinson & Cleaver, LTD.
44T, Donegall Place,
London. BELFAST. Liverpool.

Sanderson's

"Second to None"
"Red Ticket"
"Mountain Dew"

SCOTCH WHISKIES

Robertson, Sanderson & Co.
LEITH. LTD.

LONDON OFFICE:
8 & 9, Charing Cross Chambers,
Duke Street, Strand, W.C.

By Appointment to H.M. the King.

Hardy Trees & Shrubs

WM. PAUL & SON,
WALTHAM CROSS, LTD.

Deciduous Trees for Park, Roadside, and Garden Planting; Ornamental Flowering and Foliage Trees and Shrubs; Flowering Shrubs for forcing; Evergreen Trees and Shrubs of all kinds; Cheap Evergreen and other Shrubs for Woods, Coverts, and Hedges; Rhododendrons and Azaleas (from loam); Hardy Climbing Plants, for Walls, Buildings, and Pergolas; Hardy Herbaceous Plants in great variety. Priced descriptive catalogue on application.

Sole Postal Address:
WALTHAM CROSS, HERTS.

1/- net; 1/1½ post free.

"Coon Can"

By W. DALTON,
Author of "'SATURDAY' BRIDGE."

"Coon Can" is the latest, most amusing, and simplest of Card Games. It admits of the exercise of great skill, yet can be played by a child.

THE WEST STRAND PUBLISHING COMPANY,
10, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

MARICH Cigarettes
SMOKED BY ROYALTY.

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a P.O. (or stamps) for 1/6 and mentioning paper.

Their Exquisite qualities satisfy the most critical Tastes.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval and Military Messes, Clubs, &c.

100 post free, 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA).
Dept. B, Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

OMEGA

The Watch of matchless merit
Price One Guinea and upwards, at all leading watchmakers

A Bride at Court

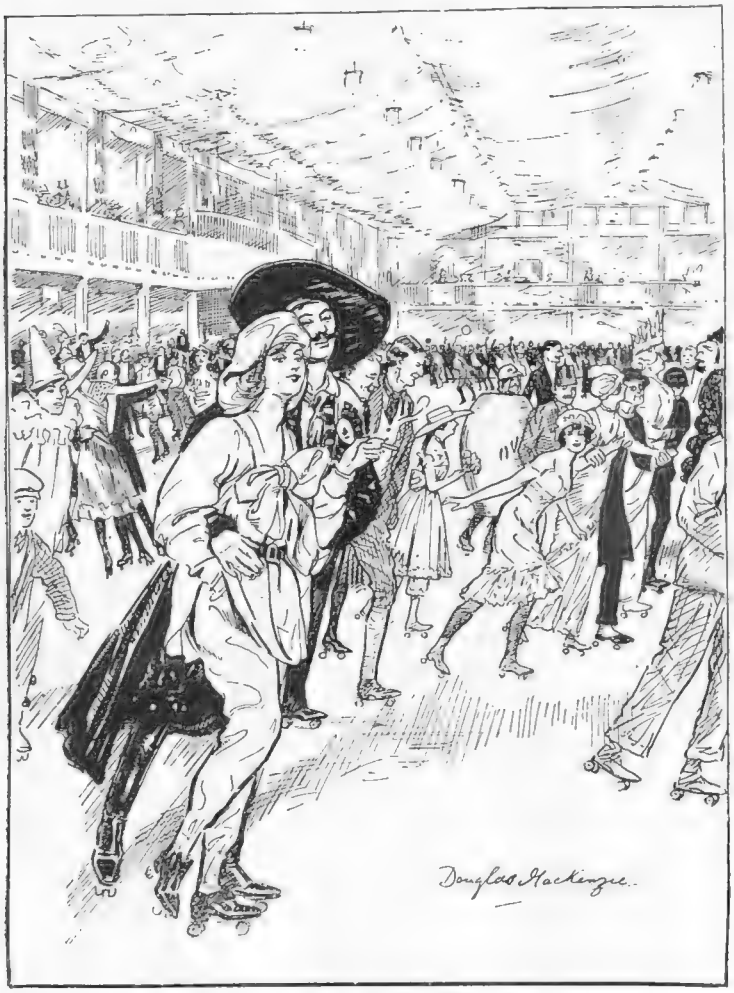
Photograph *Lallie Charles*

LADY THEODOSIA CADOGAN

Who was presented at the last Court on her marriage. She is the cleverest of the three clever daughters of Lord Gosford—a well-known figure in Court circles and Vice-Chamberlain to Queen Alexandra, for whom Lady Gosford acts as Lady-of-the-Bedchamber. Lady "Theo" married, last August, the Hon. Alexander Cadogan, a diplomat and a wonderful linguist

Sydney Dark's New Novel

MR. SYDNEY DARK has written a short novel and a long preface and had them bound together. Most of the reviews, I notice, have spoken largely of the preface and left the novel to take care of itself. But Mr. Dark, who has spent years of his life in reviewing other people's novels, laid himself open to this. If you write a long preface, you must face the consequences. It so happens, however, that the preface and the novel, called, by the way, *The Man Who Would Not be King* (Lane: 6*s.*), make a common plea in favour of the average man who just wants to have a good time, cares nothing for Eugenics, and would certainly vote for a party pledged to "No Legislation for Ten Years." Mr. Dark takes for his hero one Fennimore Slavington, who, after some years of idle enjoyment, is forced to take charge of a large soup-making factory, which was founded, together with a town bearing his name, by his grandfather. You can almost guess what happens. In the town everybody behaves just as he or she should. Nothing more horrible can be imagined. No one gets drunk, all go to chapel, humanity is machined into something at which Fennimore cannot look without horror. He tries humanising innovations, but the innovations fail. In the first place, he is the wrong man to lead others; in the second, to play with morals is a dangerous game. Fennimore marries his typist and goes away. There is a clever idea and an original setting. I recommend the book, and I advise readers to keep the preface for the end. It will act as port wine and coffee after a bright, but well-cooked and delightfully served dinner.



LIFE IN ROLLER-SKATING YET!
This sketch, made at a recent roller-skating carnival at Holland Park Rink, proves that, whatever may be said to the contrary, the pastime is still apparently a popular one
(By Douglas Mackenzie)

The Old, Old Story

The Lure of Crooning Water (Long: 6*s.*), by Marion Hill, is a fairly typical example of the American school of sentimental fiction. Over there they occasionally "lay it on rather thick," to use a detestable but sufficiently explanatory phrase, and *The Lure* is a case in point. Yet I daresay Miss Hill's portrait of a neurotic actress is not greatly exaggerated. When Georgette leaves the footlights and an unhealthy life in New York to recuperate in a country cottage, you know well enough what is going to happen. She is going to captivate the honest and healthy farmer, and after her return to publicity she is going to regret it and be melodramatic and all the rest of it. Which duly happens. Georgette becomes engaged to her actor-manager, apparently for no other reason than that he is "not a gentleman," but she is saved from him by the doctor who originally sent her away, and on the last page the two of them are standing beneath "his mother's portrait." It is the old, old story, with plenty of new slang for the edification of curious English readers.

Poetry

Poetry is certainly going ahead. Mr. Masefield appears once again with a long narrative poem in the *English Review*, there are two reviews devoted to poetry, the Poetry Bookshop is flourishing, and some slim volumes are going into second and third editions. Unheard-of phenomenon! How many Bystander readers may be interested in all this I do not know, but I feel bound to mention two volumes in particular. Mrs. Clement Shorter (Dora Sigerson) has already made her name, and her *New Poems* (Maunsel: 1*s.* net) make up a miniature collection which will please every one of her many admirers. And *Georgian Poetry*, 1911-1912 (Poetry Bookshop: 3*s.* 6*d.* net), should come as a mild revelation to those who but rarely open a volume of poems. Here gathered together is a representative collection of the best work of to-day, admirably produced. Both these books are in a second edition—a fact which speaks for itself.

Ralph Straus

LANCIA · LUXURY

The 30 H.P. 4-cylinder LANCIA is the car luxurious. Every detail wrought in finest material and assembled to a design of perfect proportions. The LANCIA chassis will carry the most luxurious coachwork luxuriously.

Nothing better can be met up on the road anywhere. Every accessory is included with, and conforms to the lines of, the chassis, from a dynamo electric lighting equipment with all lamps, down to the small things of an unusually ample kit.

W. L. STEWART & Co. LTD
26 Albemarle Street,
Piccadilly · London · W.

LANCIA

NEW
Sports Hat.

A particularly becoming soft uncrushable Satin Hat, made exclusively for Debenham & Freebody, finished with the new Cork Pignet, in black and all the newest shades.

Special price
11/9

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, London, W.

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value

CHUBB'S
JEWEL SAFES

ENCLOSED IN
WOOD
CABINETS

Various patterns are always in stock and any design will be made to order.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT POST FREE, ON APPLICATION

CHUBB & SONS LOCK & SAFE Co. LTD
128, QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.
& 68, ST. JAMES' ST., PALL MALL, S.W.

The Approach of Spring

THE gradually increasing melody of our feathered songsters, the blossoming of the primrose in many a nook and cranny, and the rapid evolution of growth and flower-buds on many a tree and shrub, forcibly remind the lover of the garden beautiful that springtime is fast advancing. Many are doubtless becoming more or less alarmed at the precocious growth of young shoots on their rose trees, and wondering what the ultimate effect of this may be upon the future success of the flower crop. There is, however, no need for serious alarm, since so long as pruning is not attempted for another month at least, the young, unripened growths, for such they are, will act as a safety-valve to the rising sap, and allow it to expend its force at the apices of the shoots rather than in forcing the lower buds, which are the most valuable and most essential to keep dormant, into premature growth. If, therefore, when the pruning-time arrives, the lower three to half a dozen buds are still dormant, and the shoots are shortened to the first one, there will be an ample number of new shoots to yield a crop of fine flowers.

The Fragrant Sweet Pea

No garden nowadays can be considered to be complete without a good display of that sweetest and most attractive of all hardy flowers, the sweet pea. Not only are the numerous varieties in all their exquisite colours a charming feature in garden decoration, but they are also most useful for indoor adornments, and hence it is desirable that immediate steps should be taken for preparing the site, or sites, where they are to be grown. The soil should be dug out to a depth of 3ft. and a width of 2ft., the base of the hole forked over, and then covered with about a foot of good decayed cow manure. Over this sprinkle 4oz. of bone-meal, and mix it with the manure; then fill to within 2in. of the top with good loamy soil, containing a moderate amount of soot. Next add 1oz. of superphosphate and 1oz. of sulphate of potash, and fork both into the surface. If to be grown in rows, dig out trenches 3ft. wide and apply above manures to the yard run of trench. Seeds should not be sown before March.

A Word About Lawns

A good lawn is recognised to be one of the chief, if not the chief, charms of an English garden, and the same remark applies to a tennis lawn. To have both in excellent condition during the coming season, a top-dressing should be given at once of 4lb. of dissolved bones and one peck of fine charcoal to every square rod (30¼ square yards). After application, sweep the surface with a broom, then give a good rolling. This will give a splendid fillip to the growth of the grasses, and ensure a fine carpet-like turf. All weeds, as far as possible, should be removed before applying the top-dressing, otherwise the latter will only encourage them to grow more profusely. FLORA

LATEST SYSTEMS OF LIGHTING

By Electricity, Petrol-Gas, or Acetylene.

PETROL-GAS PLANT CAN BE SEEN WORKING AT LONDON AND MANCHESTER OFFICES.

"HEYTHROP"

The Residence of A. Brassey, Esq., where we have recently installed a Complete Electric Light Installation, also Petrol-Gas Plant for Cooking purposes under our latest systems.

The firm's special system of Electric Lighting is recommended where immunity from fire risks is the chief consideration.

DRAKE & GORHAM, Ltd.

(ESTABLISHED 1885.)

LONDON - - 66B, Victoria Street, S.W.
MANCHESTER - 47B, Spring Gardens.
GLASGOW - - 50B, Wellington Street.

Telegraphic Address: "Accumulator, Sowest, London."

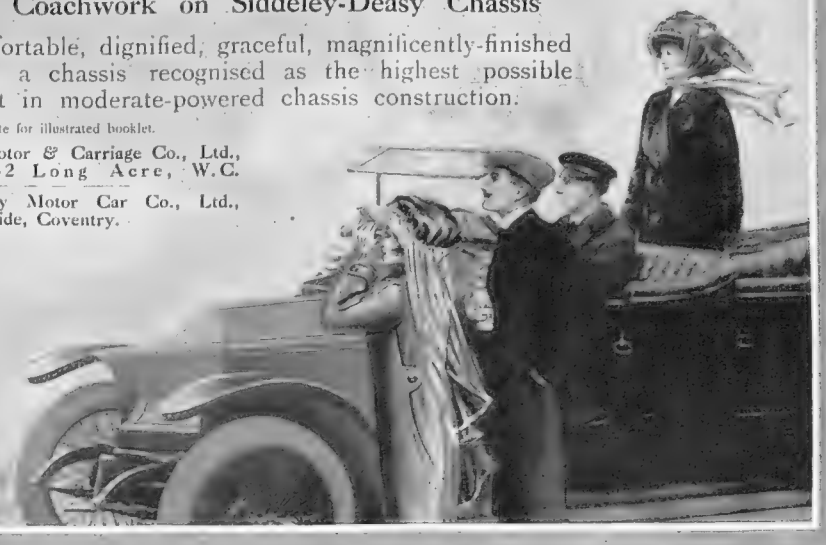
Connaught Coachwork on Siddeley-Deasy Chassis

Superbly comfortable, dignified, graceful, magnificently-finished coachwork on a chassis recognised as the highest possible attainment in moderate-powered chassis construction.

Please write for illustrated booklet.

The Connaught Motor & Carriage Co., Ltd., 27-9 and 121-2 Long Acre, W.C.

The Siddeley-Deasy Motor Car Co., Ltd., Parkside, Coventry.



"A BEAUTIFUL FACE AND NOT A WRINKLE"

Marvellous New Discovery Makes Wrinkles Disappear in a Night and Wonderfully Enhances Beauty.

Apply this wonderful treatment for two minutes at 11 p.m., then go to bed. Get up at 7 a.m. Lo! the Magic Transformation. "It has completely removed that multitude of lines and wrinkles which I carried for nearly twenty years, and I am sixty years of age," writes Mrs. J. H. Boylan.

No plasters, massage, masks, straps, cold creams, or steaming pots, but a marvellous new discovery that raises the wrinkle and puts it on a level with the surrounding skin. It also raises the flesh underneath the wrinkle and treats the flesh so that it quickly becomes hard and firm. Smooths out trouble wrinkles, wrinkles of care, wrinkles of age, wrinkles caused by frowning and squinting, wrinkles of almost any kind anywhere. Many say it has made them look ten to twenty-five years younger. Women of fifty and even sixty years of age say it has most astonishingly restored them to youth so far as appearances go. I fooled them all and took my own wrinkles out with this wonderful discovery after beauty specialists had failed to do me any good, and to-day my friends say I have a beautiful face and not a wrinkle. In any event I have no wrinkles, notwithstanding the fact that I am a hard-working business woman with great responsibilities.

To see how Wrinkles add to a woman's age, you should place a white card over half this photo, and compare with the other half

Accounts of my wonderful discovery have appeared in so many newspapers throughout the country that I have been fairly deluged with letters from women asking for information in regard to the treatment. My time is so occupied that I cannot answer all with a personally written letter. I have, therefore, had a small folder printed, which I shall be pleased to send absolutely free to anyone interested. Please do not send money, except a penny stamp for postage, as I am glad to give this information to you without charge. Address, ELEANOR LAWTON (Room 345), 197, Regent Street, London, W., and free information will be sent you in sealed envelope.

GOLF.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

At the time of the last Amateur Championship at Westward Ho! there was considerable discussion about the conditions governing it. In spite of the limitation imposed by the authorities, by which an entrant must be rated at scratch or better at all his clubs, the entries go on increasing year by year, and weak players still find their way inside the charmed enclosure. If we divide the strong and weak players into tigers and sheep we find, on occasions, that a sheep goes mad, and severely bites or actually disables one of the ferocious man-eaters. This naturally causes jubilation among the sheep and fury among the tigers. The noble brotherhood of tigers, therefore, took counsel among themselves, and under the leadership of Mr. Angus Hambro drew up a petition to the Amateur Championship delegates praying them to institute a preliminary scoring test, from which the fit and few tigers might emerge unscathed by mad sheep, and could proceed to devour each other at leisure in the subsequent match-play stages.

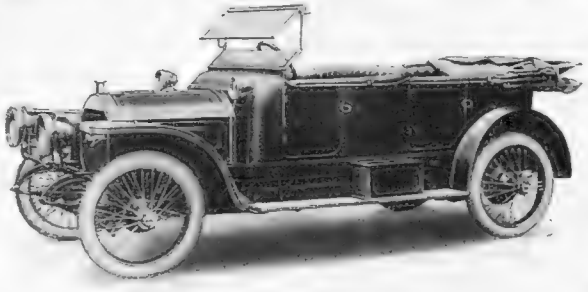
The Hambro Scheme: Pros and Cons

Now, there are two schools of thought about the Amateur Championship. Some look upon it as a pleasant meeting, at which the best amateur golfers foregather, and from which the strenuous note which marks the Open Championship is conspicuous by its absence. Those who hold this view would deplore any introduction of score-play. They think that it would rob the meeting of its most charming and interesting characteristics. The supporters of the new scheme reply to this that the Amateur Championship ought not to be considered merely as a pleasant picnic, but as a tournament held for the purpose of discovering by the fairest test which can be devised who is the best amateur player of the year. They do not agree that the system which they propose would rob the meeting of its interest or charm, but they say with emphasis that an eighteen-hole match is not a fair test for a first-class player, and they do not admit that a preliminary qualifying test by score can properly be termed an introduction of the scoring game into the Amateur Championship, seeing that the vital stages of the tournament would be conducted by means of matches of thirty-six holes.

"Festina Lente"

There is much to be said for both schools of thought, and the question can be argued at length either way without a definite conclusion being reached. The subject will, no doubt, be discussed at the next meeting of the delegates this year, but I very much doubt whether any change will be made so long as the entries for the event do not become unmanageable. If and when they do, the question will have to be thrashed out, and I can see no fairer way of meeting the difficulty than the one proposed by Mr. Hambro.

ERNEST LEHMANN



"Trouble with a 15 h.p. Napier is never known."
—*The Sketch*, November 13, 1912.

MARVELLOUS HILL-CLIMBING CAPABILITIES of the NAPIER "15"

The proved Best car.

THE PROVED BEST CAR.

THE point about the Napier's performances on hills that should appeal to everybody who is considering buying a car is the fact that Napier hill-climbing supremacy is based on a test that no other car has ever succeeded in doing, and that is to climb such hills as Cudham, Titsey, and Westerham five times a day for a whole week under official observation.

OTHER 15 h.p. cars have climbed these hills at odd times, but none has proved its ability to top them time after time for a whole week except the Napier "15." What does this prove to you?

AFTER all, the point of most importance when choosing a car is its efficiency in the most severe test it is likely to be put to by the prospective buyer. The *assurance* that a car will be efficient cannot be compared with such proof as this continuous test supplies, and the consideration of it will convince the buyer who demands efficiency that the Napier is indeed the proved Best Car.

Will you write for a copy of the 1913 "*NAPIER Book*," *please?*

S. F. EDGE, Ltd.,

14, New Burlington St., LONDON, W.

CHASSIS PRICES WITH TYRES.

59.9 h.p. six-cylinder	£1,095	15 h.p. Extra Strong Colonial, four-cylinder	£393
38.4 h.p. six-cylinder	850	15 h.p. 8ft. 10in. wheelbase for ordinary use, four-cylinder	365
30 h.p. six-cylinder	595	15 h.p. 8ft. 10in. wheelbase for Colonial use, four-cylinder	370
15 h.p. Model de Luxe, four-cylinder	395		

For 1913, with all models (except the 8ft. 10in. wheelbase 15 h.p.), we include Rudge-Whitworth Detachable wire wheels, which save your tyres.

Neckwear Novelties.

THE
"Trianon"
Necklet.

Our own exclusive model, in an entirely new shape, made from selected ostrich feather, plain and in two tones, with long trail over shoulder.

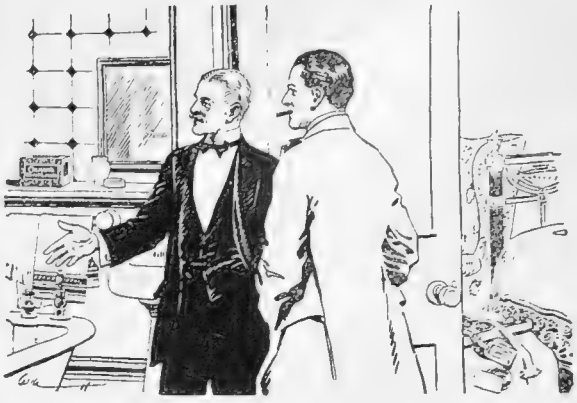
29/6

Sent on Approval.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, London, W.

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value.

The best National Health Insurance A real 9d. for 4d.



"And this is your bathroom. I think you'll find everything you need — and the first thing you do, be sure

you put some mustard in your bath. I recommend it to all of my friends. There's nothing like a mustard-bath to invigorate one after such a train journey as you've just had.

"It'll not make you a minute late from dinner. It is so quickly done. And you'll feel so fine and fit to 'change.'

"I get the specially put-up Colman's Bath Mustard. You'll find just the quantity in one carton for your bath. For years I've used the regular 'Colman's'—before they put up these bath-packets; simply took two or three tablespoonfuls, mixed it in a little cold water, stirred it round in the bath—and felt like a new man when I climbed out of the tub."

The action of mustard in the bath is no mystery,—though it restores tired muscles, soothes the nerves and clears the brain (by equalising the blood-circulation) as if by magic. Scientists and doctors demonstrated years ago how mustard in a bath acts upon the entire system through the cutaneous blood vessels. Have you Colman's Mustard in the house?

"Let Muster Mistard prepare your bath."

EARLY MOTOR-CAR TYPES.

No. 6.—The first motor-cab.

London without taxi-cabs is hard to realise in these swiftly moving times. So rapidly are impressions effaced that when one spies a hansom cab it is almost with a start of surprise. Yet who could tell off-hand when the motor-cab was first introduced? It will surprise many to learn that London boasted a motor-cab in 1897, the year of the Diamond Jubilee! This prototype of all taxi-cabs is portrayed in the accompanying picture, and hardly looks, it will be admitted, a carriage fit for a king. Yet it was in this very vehicle that King Edward (then Prince of Wales) was driven from Marlborough House to Buckingham Palace and back, in 1897. The cab also figured in the first motor-car wedding on record. To modern eyes it looks as out-of-date as a Sedan chair, and in appearance, indeed, resembles one.

The tyres were of solid rubber, and seldom lasted more than 300 miles. But that was before the Dunlop Company had solved the question of making practicable tyres for motor vehicles. To-day the tale is very different. A Dunlop tyre fitted to a "W. & G." taxi-cab, and re-treaded twice, has achieved the remarkable distance of 16,600 miles. Many others, notably amongst private owners, have exceeded this, and there are two instances of

DUNLOPS

with records of over 23,000 miles. These are proofs of the quality contained in Dunlops, which have held the foremost place in the tyre world since 1888.

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., Aston Cross, Birmingham; and 14, Regent St., London, S.W.
Paris: 4, Rue du Colonel Moll.
Berlin: S.W., 13, Alexandrinenstrasse, 110

STRAKER-SQUIRE

15 H.P.

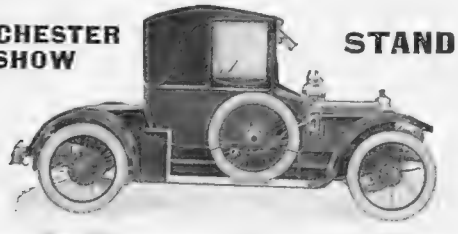
ONE MODEL
Chassis only.
Suitable for
ALL TYPES
OF BODIES.

"A typical example of the remarkable degree of efficiency obtainable by specialisation."—*The Car.*

"Generally recognised as the best car of its type upon the market."—*Daily Express.*

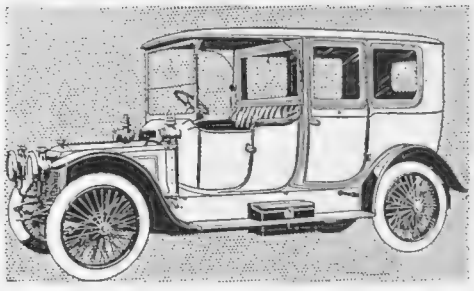
"A most remarkable car."—*The Sphere.*

MANCHESTER SHOW **STAND 25**



Standard Cabriolet Coupé, Complete £502

S. STRAKER & SQUIRE, Ltd,
75, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.



The 25 h.p. Silent Knight.

Adequate in every respect to the most exacting requirements of modern motor luxury.

Price of chassis, with tyres, £590.

Trial Runs Arranged. ***Prompt Deliveries.***

Manchester Motor Show, Stand 37.

Panhard

W. & G. DU CROS, Ltd.,
14, Regent Street, London, S.W.

Telegrams: "VOITURANTE, LONDON." Telephone: HAMMERSMITH 800 (10 lines)

ABSOLUTELY COURTING DISASTER

A precocious bit of beef, the property of Lord Burnham, sniffing the petrol of the Victor Test car

MOTORING: BY LAND, SEA, and SKY

BY ALEX. J. M. GRAY

The Aero Exhibition

For the Aero Exhibition, which opened last Friday and will run until next Saturday, the organisers have what, in America, is called a slogan. "Aeroplanes as cheap as motor-cars," they cry; and again, "Flying-machines for all." Like most other slogans, and war cries, and banner inscriptions, these lack somewhat in the truth, and need large qualifications before they can be regarded as within hail of the fact. Most aeroplanes have never been more expensive than some motor-cars, and, although cheaper, they are still a very long way from competing in price with the majority of motor-cars. One "sporting little biplane" is on show at £400, and that is as near as we get to car prices, and as near as we get to "flying-machines for all." That "all" still excludes about 75 per cent. of the population on the score of price, and, perhaps, another 22 or 23 per cent. on the score of risk. The slogan, therefore, means "Flying-machines for all"—the others.

Into Proper Perspective

There is a fine sweep in the assertion of the official preliminary notice "that aeroplanes are now regarded by many people as being just ordinary vehicles for transport of passengers"; but we have to delete the words "just ordinary" and remember that the "many people" make a comparatively insignificant figure in the national tally, to get the statement approximately correct. That, however, is not to belittle the progress made. It is merely to get it into proper perspective. Having regard to the limitations necessarily imposed by the conditions, progress has been nothing short of wonderful. The most untutored visitor to Olympia during the present week will not fail to notice it; and to marvel. In the age-long struggle of man with natural forces there has been no greater achievement than this. So to adapt himself to aerial conditions that he can, with a fair degree of certainty, ride the wind, is a victory to justify lavish superlatives. But to argue therefrom that flying is so simple, safe, and cheap that it may properly be regarded as just an ordinary means of transport, is to vaunt out of the realm of fact into the atmosphere of impure fancy. Much better and much more sensible to remember that, however great present achievement, it is but a first step down an interminable stretch of experiment, every inch of which must patiently be traversed before we can arrive at the "ordinary means of transport" stage. As to the contents of the show—anon.

The Manchester Meeting

The genius of an Admirable Crichton among "Press managers" has been severely taxed to discover something special to say in advance concerning the North of England Motor Show, which opened last Friday, and will finish next Saturday. In a prophetic circular straight from the horse's mouth;

THE GRAHAM-WHITE WARPLANE

A biplane specially constructed for military purposes, fitted with a quick-firing gun and accommodation for a gunner and an observer, in addition to the pilot. A valuable experiment, of which doubtless, we shall hear more in the near future

the "Press manager" (which, by the way, is not the happiest of designations for an invariably helpful functionary) conveys the information that the "outstanding features for 1913" as expressed in the Show are such exciting items as chain-operated magneto and cam-shafts, light and well-balanced (dear old "well-balanced") reciprocating parts, three-point suspension, compact and oil-retaining gear-boxes, clean engines, neat dash, the automatic functioning of the magneto and carburettor, and so on.

Nothing Novel

All of which is to repeat what has been said of any number of dead motor exhibitions, and, shortly, amounts to the fact that the Manchester Show holds nothing mechanically novel (despite the assurance that it "bids fair to surpass any of its predecessors at home or abroad for novelty"), nor anything, on the pleasure vehicle side, which would mark it out distinctively from either Olympia or the Scottish Exhibition. We could very properly say that one great feature of the automobile of 1913 as indicated by the Manchester Show is that, "not infrequently" it has four wheels; but that indisputable fact hardly requires particular emphasis nor expresses any element of novelty. This, however, is not in criticism of the excellent forecast which has been supplied the Press. It is only a recognition of the eternal truth that bricks cannot be made without straw nor mechanical novelties constructed out of features of common knowledge. I am very appreciative of the moderation which informs me that "silence will characterise the majority of the new models." It whets my interest to discover that minority of new models which are not characterised by silence. But here the mentor suddenly becomes discreetly silent, and leaves my thirst for knowledge unslaked.

THE AERO SHOW AT OLYMPIA

Last week an Aeroplane Show, on a large scale, was opened at Olympia. Among the most interesting exhibits is a Graham-White "Popular" aeroplane, priced at £400. The above photograph depicts a general view of the exhibition. The army airship, "Delta," is seen suspended in the centre of the building

By Land and Water

The Sunbeam by land and water. By land, in the big American event at Indianopolis, where it will compete under the hand of M. Guyot for the speed trophy with a very strong chance of success. By water at Monaco, where, for the first time, it enters the realm of the motor-marine, being fitted by M. Tellier to sundry craft for the races next April. One boat will carry two eight-cylinder Sunbeam engines each of 120 h.-p. We shall watch with much confidence and more hope to see the Sunbeam maintain its magnificent reputation in a new element.

In Compression

Mr. V. A. Holroyd, works manager of the Rudge-Whitworth Company, let a large audience at the headquarters of the Bradford Motor-Cycle Club into the mysteries of motor-cycle manufacture the other evening. The lecture was illuminated by lantern slides, and, in addition to a disquisition upon the Rudge machine, dealt with the history of motor-cycle development. The lecturer got a particularly cordial vote of thanks, and deserved it.

A Vauxhall, Prince Henry type, captured the prize for fastest time over a five-mile beach course at New Brighton (N.Z.). Over heavy sand and against an adverse wind, it nevertheless did the distance in the remarkable time of 4min. 25 2-5th sec., and won easily. This is the second year a Vauxhall has beaten all other competitors in the event. Congratulations.

The Talbot yet again. Fifty miles from a standing start in 29min. 10.50sec., or at the rate of 102.83m.p.h. One hundred miles in 1h. 1min. 37.01sec. Reflect. A 25 h.-p., from a standing start, over 100 miles, averaged 97.37m.p.h., and would easily have crowded the whole journey into the hour had not a tyre burst in the second half. An amazing performance. The 50-mile time is, of course, world's record, held until now by a car of twice the Talbot's power.

EXCELSIOR, "The Car of the Moment." 14-20 h.-p., 4-cylinder, complete with 5-seated Torpedo body, scuttle dash; 5 detachable wire wheels, hood, screen, headlamps, etc., £375. —H. M. Hobson, Ltd., 16, Pall Mall, S.W.

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 481.—Vol. XXXVII. Wednesday, February 19, 1913 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: **HAMPTON & SONS** 37 GERRARD.

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

SECLUDED POSITION.

AMIDST BEAUTIFULLY TIMBERED GROUNDS.

SURREY. 35 MINUTES FROM WATERLOO.
(10 minutes from station.)

TO BE LET, Unfurnished, this fine old-fashioned RESIDENCE, containing: 4 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths; garage and stabling.

ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS, TELEPHONE, COMPANY'S WATER.

Quite a feature are the FINE OLD GROUNDS of

5½ ACRES,

with tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, orchards, paddocks, etc.

RENT, £178 PER ANNUM.

—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

GRAVEL SOIL. SOUTHERLY ASPECT. FINE VIEWS.

KINGSTON HILL (abutting on to Richmond Park, 3,000 acres, highest situation, close to 2 Coombe golf courses); electric light; every convenience.—To be LET, UNFURNISHED, or SOLD, handsomely appointed RESIDENCE: lounge hall, drawing and dining rooms with parquet floors, study, conservatory, ground-floor offices, 11 bedrooms, bath; stabling, garage, rooms for man. Delightful grounds of about an acre; tennis lawn.—STRONGLY RECOMMENDED by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W., and High Street, Wimbledon.

2 MILES GOODWOOD.

CHICHESTER.—To be LET, UNFURNISHED, or SOLD, charming HOUSE in sunny position, with 2½ acres: 11 bedrooms, bath, 3 reception, servants' hall; stabling for 3; pleasant grounds.

EASY REACH GOLF AND SEA.

Water and drainage have had special attention.—HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

½ MILE EXCELLENT FISHING.

WINCHESTER (neighbourhood), close to a station and village.—To be LET, FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED, attractive RESIDENCE on rising ground; carriage drive with lodge entrance: 3 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bath, 2 bachelor's rooms, and sitting room; complete offices; stabling for 4 and man's room; beautifully timbered grounds of

OVER 3 ACRES.

Excellent fishing in the best part of the Itchen.—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

14 ACRES. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

NEWBURY.—To be SOLD, one of the choicest little RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES in this favoured locality; it is of a pleasant, old-fashioned type in beautiful order, with electric light and every modern comfort: hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall, housekeeper's room; telephone; radiators. Beautifully timbered grounds, fine old lawns, kitchen garden, paddock etc.; in all 14 acres.—HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PERFECTLY APPOINTED HOUSE ON GRAVEL.

COBHAM (Surrey).—For SALE, on greatly advantageous terms, a very perfect and thoroughly Up-to-date RESIDENCE, in 6 acres of nicely timbered and choicely laid-out grounds; it stands high, on gravel, and comprises hall, 3 good reception, and full-sized billiard room, servants' hall, 12 bed and dressing rooms, and 3 bathrooms; stabling, garage, and cottage; electric light, telephone, Company's water; perfect country, near good golf; half an hour Waterloo.—Apply HAMPTON and SONS, Sole Agents, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ONLY £150 PER ANNUM, UNFURNISHED.

HERTS AND MIDDLESEX (on the borders of).—A picturesque old-fashioned RESIDENCE.

HIGH POSITION. SOUTH ASPECT.

Well surrounded by wooded park-like meadows; lounge hall, panelled with tapestry, inner hall, dining room (26ft. by 18ft.), drawing room, oak morning room, 2 staircases, 8 bedrooms; stabling; cottage; motor-house; charming grounds, with large orchard, kitchen garden, lawns, etc., in all about 5 ACRES.

SMALL FARMERY. COMPANY'S WATER.

—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

EARLY GEORGIAN PERIOD.

Easy reach of golf.

SURREY (Farnham, 1½ miles of station).—To be LET or SOLD, well-built COUNTRY RESIDENCE, in beautifully timbered old grounds and meadow of

ABOUT 10 ACRES.

Oak-panelled hall, 3 reception rooms, full-sized billiard room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bath (h. and c.), servants' hall, etc. Stabling for 4; 2 coachhouses.—Full particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ONLY JUST IN MARKET.

PETERSFIELD AND PETWORTH (between).—To be LET, UNFURNISHED, charming creeper-covered RESIDENCE, in high situation, facing South.

COMMANDING LOVELY VIEWS.

12 bedrooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms, servants' hall, stabling; well-timbered grounds of 14 ACRES.

Tennis and croquet lawns, etc.; fishing, golf.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.

20 MINUTES' EXPRESS SERVICE TO CITY.

Facing extensive common.

FOR SALE, Freehold, this substantially built RESIDENCE, occupying a high and healthy position, and having every accommodation for a large family.

15 bed and dressing rooms	3 bathrooms	4 spacious reception rooms

FINE BILLIARD ROOM.

Capital stabling, motor-houses, men's rooms; charmingly laid-out and well-matured gardens, double tennis lawn, kitchen garden, etc., in all about 2 acres. Near good golf course.

BARGAIN PRICE FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Offices: 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London." TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

CHESHIRE.

1½ MILES FROM THE NEAREST STATION.

3 MILES FROM A MAIN LINE STATION.

TO BE SOLD, the above picturesque FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE, a very fine example of the black-and-white style of architecture, and situated just off the main road—Crewe to Manchester. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices; Company's water, stabling, and outbuildings; well-laid-out pleasure gardens and grounds, lake, orchard, kitchen garden, and 2 paddocks, in all about

14 ACRES.

Price, £2,500.—Photos at offices of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (6,429)

IN A FAVOURITE DISTRICT.

SUSSEX (1½ miles from station, ½ mile from church, near post, etc.).—TO BE SOLD, OR LET ON LEASE.

THE ABOVE ATTRACTIVE, OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, standing in finely timbered grounds of nearly 14 acres. It is placed on an eminence commanding excellent views of the pretty surrounding country, and contains: inner hall with wide gallery above, drawing room, dining room, library, good offices; approached by 2 staircases are 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

COMPANY'S WATER IS LAID ON.

The stabling consists of 2 stalls, 2 loose boxes, man's room, and coach-house; small farmery; excellent cottage; the gardens are especially charming, being laid out in grass terraces with steps, tennis and croquet lawns, flower gardens, fine walled kitchen garden, etc., the remainder consisting of rich parklike lands.—Further particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W (4,718)

UNDER 2 HOURS FROM LONDON.

TO BE SOLD.

A SMALL, COMPACT ESTATE with an old English MANOR HOUSE of Tudor origin, well sheltered from the North and East, and standing 400ft. above the sea. The wide carriage drive terminates in an old stone-flagged terrace, and the accommodation includes: 3 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices; electric light; stabling, garage; farmery; very beautiful pleasure grounds, rose garden, old well garden, orchard, productive kitchen gardens and meadow-land, in all about 31 acres.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.

SURREY.

BETWEEN THE THAMES AND VIRGINIA WATER, 40 MINUTES BY FAST TRAIN TO LONDON.

TO BE SOLD, or to LET, UNFURNISHED, on Lease, this substantially built old-fashioned HOUSE, covered in creepers and climbing roses, approached by an avenue, with a lodge at entrance. It contains: entrance hall, double drawing room, smoke room, dining room, excellent offices, billiard room, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, store room, etc.

GRAVEL SOIL. GAS AND COMPANY'S WATER.

Extensive range of stabling for 3 or 4, coach or motor-house for 4, coachman's house, and excellent outbuildings. The gardens are exceptionally well timbered, and include 2 large productive kitchen gardens, 2 tennis lawns, winding walks and shrubberies, SMALL LAKE AND STREAM, 3 good meadows, in all 9 acres. Part of purchase money can remain.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY 20, Hanover Sq., London, W. (5,822)

MID-SUSSEX. MAGNIFICENT VIEWS OF THE SUSSEX DOWNS. IN A HEALTHY POSITION FACING SOUTH.

THIS ARTISTIC GABLED RESIDENCE to be SOLD, or LET, FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED.—Accommodation: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, day and night nurseries, 2 bathrooms, etc.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. COMPANY'S WATER.

SMALL STABLING, GARAGE, AND MEN'S ROOMS.

Italian garden with stone-flagged walks leading to lily pond, pergola, tennis court, etc., in all about 5 ACRES.—Photos and further particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (5,619)

CHILTERN HILLS.

Amidst boldly undulating and absolutely rural surroundings, yet only 30 minutes from London.

TO BE SOLD, this very attractive old red-brick GEORGIAN RESIDENCE, occupying a delightful position, high up, on gravel soil, with charming views. The accommodation comprises: lounge hall, dining and drawing rooms, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom; there is a large detached studio or billiard room, and ample domestic offices, including servants' hall; electric light, telephone, Company's gas and water; garage, and 3 excellent cottages; the beautiful old gardens contain some very fine trees, Dutch garden, tennis lawn, rockery, kitchen garden and meadow-land, in all about 20 ACRES. The whole Property is in excellent order.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., W.

TELEPHONE NOS: Mayfair 2777 and Gerrard 6852. Yeovil 43.

WILSON & GRAY

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES: "Wilsogra, London." "Wilsogra, Yeovil."

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND PRINCIPAL AGENCY FOR

TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN, AND OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished. Owners and Applicants *can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.*

RESTORATION OF OLD-WORLD PLACES.—WILSON and GRAY prepare plans and specifications for the renovation and restoration of old Houses and Mansions at *moderate fees.* WILSON and GRAY have, by careful study and considerable *practical experience*, gained extensive knowledge in this special branch of their business, and if desired they will be pleased to arrange for clients to inspect either work completed or work now in hand. *Owners are respectfully invited to consult Wilson and Gray respecting contemplated improvements.*

WILTS, DORSET, SOMERSET, HANTS, CORNWALL, DEVON.

WILSON & GRAY, OF LONDON AND YEOVIL, are Agents for the more important Properties now available in the above Counties. Lists will be sent gratis on receipt of requirements.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF BERKS, 2 MILES FROM A STATION, WHENCE LONDON CAN BE REACHED IN LESS THAN ¾ OF AN HOUR.

£6,000 **FREEHOLD.**—The above depicted fine old-fashioned RESIDENCE, fitted with

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND RADIATORS,

and containing: 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, beautiful suite of reception rooms, billiard room, etc.; excellent stabling and garage.

PERFECT OLD GARDENS,

comprising magnificent lawns and flower gardens, lavishly stocked fruit and vegetable gardens, glasshouses, etc., in all a little over 5 acres.—Inspected and very strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, Messrs. WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

HUNTING WITH BLACKMORE VALE.

FOR SALE, AT A LOW PRICE.
GRAND SITUATION. 500FT. ABOVE SEA.
MAGNIFICENT PANORAMIC VIEWS.

DORSET (in favourite district, 3½ miles from main L. and S.W.R. station).—Charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, enlarged and modernised in 1906, and now

FITTED WITH EVERY MODERN LUXURY,
PERFECT MODERN SANITATION, AND EVERY LABOUR-SAVING DEVICE. ACETYLENE GAS. PURE SPRING WATER.

The well-arranged accommodation comprises: lounge hall, 3 reception, bathroom (h. and c.), 6 family bedrooms, besides usual domestic offices and servants' bedrooms; stabling, motor-house; charming gardens and paddocks, 6 acres in all.—*Recommended from inspection* by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 20, Princes Street, Yeovil, and 100, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PARTS OF THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

A BARGAIN PRICE will be accepted for

A CHARMING LITTLE PLEASURE FARM
OF **232** ACRES,

practically all grass, but interspersed with woodland and intersected by a small trout stream. Picturesque modern HOUSE: 5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms; standing ¼ mile back from road in pretty gardens; first-rate buildings; 3 cottages.—Personally inspected and highly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and at Yeovil.

CLOSE TO THE GLORIOUS WYE VALLEY.
7½ MILES FROM MONMOUTH.

£5,000. 160 acres.
CHOICE RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE,

Intersected by small trout stream.

PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED HOUSE,

in a unique position, 500 yards from road. *High position, superb views:* 8 bedrooms, bathroom, large hall, 4 reception rooms; stabling, garage, cottage;

GRAND OLD GARDENS AND PARK.

—Sole Agents, Messrs. WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.; and Yeovil. Highly recommended from personal inspection.

A BEAUTIFUL ELIZABETHAN HOUSE SET IN LOVELY GARDENS OF 6 ACRES.

SURREY.—In that beautiful stretch of country between Cranleigh and Godalming, 5½ miles from a station.

£100 **PER ANNUM, UNFURNISHED,** or would be SOLD.—A charmingly characteristic HOUSE, containing: 5 or more bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, servants' hall.

Fine oak beams. Open fireplaces. Leaded lights. Quaint chimneys. South aspect.

AVENUE CARRIAGE DRIVE 200 YARDS LONG.

DELIGHTFUL VIEWS OF HINDHEAD AND BLACKDOWN HILLS.

Stabling for 3; 2 motor-houses; tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen gardens, and paddocks; main water.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

WILTS.—In a beautiful part, about 10 miles from Salisbury, 1 mile from a station (S.W. Ry.).

TO BE LET, FURNISHED,
for 3 months from end of June,

A SINGULARLY BEAUTIFUL TUDOR HOUSE,
IN A GRANDLY TIMBERED PARK OF 100 ACRES.

Delightful situation, ½ mile back from road. 300ft. above sea level. Charming views.

Entrance and lounge halls, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, 18 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, ample offices; 9 loose boxes, garage, cottage; BEAUTIFUL OLD GARDENS, with tennis and croquet lawns, flower beds and borders, 2 walled kitchen gardens with range of glasshouses.

DELIGHTFUL WOODLAND WALKS.

A MODERATE RENT WILL BE ACCEPTED.

—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil.

SOMERSET.
3 MILES FROM THE CELEBRATED BURNHAM GOLF LINKS

FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL STONE-BUILT MANOR HOUSE,

containing: 13 or 14 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, and ample domestic offices; stabling, garage, cottage; finely timbered grounds, park and woodlands of 27 ACRES.

GLORIOUS SITUATION WITH SUPERB LAND AND SEA VIEWS,

including Bristol Channel, Welsh coast, the Mendips and Quantocks.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil.

WANBOROUGH MANOR, GUILDFORD.

THIS RENOWNED HISTORIC FREEHOLD ESTATE OF 650 ACRES (more if required) can be purchased on REMARKABLY LOW TERMS.

BEAUTIFUL EARLY SIXTEENTH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE WITH LOVELY OLD-WORLD TOPIARY AND OTHER GARDENS.

10 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, grand old staircase, 4 magnificent reception rooms with oak panelling;

stabling, lodges, 2 farmhouses, several cottages.

NO TITHE OR LAND TAX.

LORDSHIP OF MANOR AND ADVOWSON INCLUDED.

RENT ROLL, £850 PER ANNUM.

Several good coverts. Partridge shooting excellent. Near golf course. Recommended as the cheapest and most attractive property of this size for sale in the Home Counties.—Plans and photos can be obtained from the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephones: { Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet.** **AUCTIONEERS**

ST. MARY'S, BRAMBER, SUSSEX.

ONE OF THE FINEST EXAMPLES OF BLACK-AND-WHITE ARCHITECTURE IN THE COUNTRY.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HISTORICAL OLD RESIDENCE contains: entrance hall, lounge hall, dining room, morning room (all of which have unrivalled oak beams, rafters, and panelling), handsome well-proportioned drawing room (55ft. long), library, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall, and complete domestic offices; electric light; main water, good sanitation, sandy soil; telephone; radiators; the stabling, which is in excellent order, comprises 3 loose boxes, 4 stalls, large coach-house or garage, harness rooms, rooms over for men, large boxroom, etc.; there are 3 cottages and a laundry; the gardens and grounds are beautiful; there are fine old lawns for croquet and tennis, paved garden, flagged walks, charming rose garden, perfect pergola, fan-shaped lavender bed, many grass avenues and extensive kitchen gardens with glasshouses, range of pits, and necessary outbuildings; with grass land, the whole extends to about 10 ACRES; everything is in splendid order, and is recommended with the greatest confidence.

FOR SALE, PRIVATELY OR BY AUCTION, ON THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913.

—Full details from the Solicitors, Messrs. KENNEDY, PONSONBY, RYDE and Co., 4, Clement's Inn, Strand, W.C.; Auctioneers, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

IN ONE OF THE MOST FAVOURITE DISTRICTS ON THE SOUTH COAST.

LOVELY RYE.—To be SOLD, the above charming and up-to-date RESIDENCE, on which a great deal of money has recently been spent, in perfect order, with every modern convenience: dining room (22ft. by 17ft. 6in.), drawing room (25ft. by 22ft.), billiard room (26ft. 6in. by 23ft. 6in.), library, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall; stable, motor-house, and 2 man's rooms. EXCEEDINGLY PRETTY GROUNDS OF 2 ACRES, with tennis lawn, rosebeds, and borders, herbaceous borders, kitchen garden, and several glasshouses.—Inspected and very strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SURREY HILLS (45 minutes from London).—To be LET, Unfurnished, the above exceedingly attractive RESIDENCE, built in the OLD-FASHIONED STYLE WITH OAK PANELLING AND BEAMED CEILINGS: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, artistic lodge; good stabling, motor-house; pretty grounds of 5½ acres. — Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

The Estate Agents Organisation Bureau and

HOUSE HUNTERS' BUREAU, LTD.,

38, Conduit Street, Regent Street, W.

Telephone: 1491 Gerrard.

For Properties in any part of the United Kingdom.

Apply for "HOUSE HUNTING," an Illustrated Guide of Properties throughout the country.

TEDDINGTON.—£3,750 Freehold, or £130 per annum on Lease: 7 bedrooms, dressing room, bath (h. and c.), 2 reception rooms, library, lounge hall. Tastefully laid-out grounds. Unrivalled position on the Banks of the Thames. A unique and very attractive, partly creeper-clad, Riverside RESIDENCE, with extensive river frontage. Fine balconies and verandahs with most lovely views over river and country. Boat-house, motor garage, handsome conservatory with fountain, etc.

SEVENOAKS (40 minutes from London).—A charming RESIDENCE, commanding glorious views to Knockholt Beeches, 500ft. above sea level, on gravel soil. It contains: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 5 w.c.'s, 2 lavatories; a large room suitable for garage. An excellent house for a family. Beautiful matured grounds, tennis lawn, and kitchen garden. Near first-class Preparatory School. To be LET on Lease.

Apply for "HOUSE HUNTING." an Illustrated Guide of Properties throughout the Country.

½ AN HOUR FROM TOWN. NEAR FAMOUS GOLF LINKS.

BUCKS (3 miles from a main line station).—To be SOLD, a delightful old HOUSE, in faultless order throughout, and standing in finely timbered grounds of about 5 acres. The accommodation comprises: pretty old-fashioned lounge hall, 3 reception rooms and second lounge or billiard room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, etc.; acetylene gas throughout; excellent stabling and garage, coachman's quarters, etc.; the pleasure grounds are ornamented by beautiful specimen trees and shrubs, and include 2 excellent tennis courts, croquet lawn, shrubberies, kitchen garden, etc. — Box K 5,199, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

UNDER AN HOUR FROM TOWN.

ESSEX (near Chelmsford).—Charming well-built RESIDENCE, 350ft. up: 5 bedrooms, bath, 2 reception rooms; pretty old garden, tennis lawn, and 26 ACRES well-timbered pasture-land; capital farmery; Company's water; gravel soil; perfect drainage. Price, £2,000. — Box M 37, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

NEAR THE SUSSEX BORDERS OF KENT.—To be SOLD, FREEHOLD. The RESIDENCE occupies a charming position, 350ft. above sea level, with pretty views. It stands in

WELL-SHADED OLD GROUNDS,

with undulating lawns, flower beds, 2 ornamental ponds, tennis and croquet lawns, etc., and contains the following accommodation: inner hall (17ft. 8in. by 14ft. 10in.), dining room (20ft. 4in. by 20ft.), drawing room (20ft. 2in. by 17ft. 4in.), morning room (15ft. by 14ft. 9in.), billiard room (36ft. 9in. by 19ft. 6in.), 5 large principal bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, bathroom, workroom or bedroom, day and night nurseries, 2 servants' bedrooms, and boxroom. The stabling comprises 2 stalls, 2 loose boxes, coach-house and garage, etc.; 3 cottages.—Box K 5,283, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

WILTS.—Within 3 miles of SALISBURY, with express service of trains to London in 1½ hours. HIGH POSITION. GRAVEL SOIL. SOUTH ASPECT.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, for a short term of years, or by the year, A BEAUTIFUL MODERN HOUSE, surrounded by SINGULARLY CHARMING GARDENS AND FINELY TIMBERED PARK OF 60 ACRES. BORDERED BY THE RIVER AVON. Lounge hall, 5 reception rooms, complete domestic offices, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. ELECTRIC LIGHT. HOT-WATER RADIATORS. Stabling for 7, garage; cottage.—Box WG 13, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

JUST IN THE MARKET. GREAT BARGAIN.

KENT (Cranbrook).—Gentlemen's picturesque, old-fashioned, modernised RESIDENCE: 3 reception, bath, 7 bedrooms; petrol gas; very pretty pleasure grounds, orchards; stabling, ample buildings, and

90 ACRES OF PARK-LIKE PASTURE.

HUNTING. GOLF. SHOOTING.

Freehold, £3,000.

—Box M 32, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

A TYPICAL OLD SUSSEX FARMHOUSE.

ONE HOUR FROM TOWN.—Lounge hall, 3 reception, bath, 6 bedrooms; full of oak; perfect order.

BEAUTIFUL OLD GARDENS AND GRASSLANDS 13 ACRES.

Company's water; acetylene gas; shooting, hunting, golf. Price, £2,500. — Box M 36, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

CONVENIENT FOR CITY AND WEST END.

DATING BACK 1791.—For SALE, a charming old PLACE, amidst some of the most favourite scenery South, and

STANDING ON GRAVEL SOIL.

Hall (27ft. by 20ft.), drawing room (22ft. by 18ft. and 19ft. by 17ft.), dining room (19ft. by 17ft.), billiard room (40ft. by 20ft.), 13 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), and complete offices, including servants' hall; heated by radiators. Modern stabling.

LOVELY OLD-WORLD GROUNDS,

finely timbered, 2 tennis lawns, partly walled kitchen garden, in all about 9½ acres.

PRICE, ONLY £3,000.

—Box HS 17, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

OVERLOOKING A WELL-KNOWN GOLF COURSE.

SURREY (40 minutes from London).—To be SOLD, a modern RESIDENCE, occupying a high position, commanding beautiful views. It stands on gravel soil, with a South aspect, and the accommodation comprises: lounge entrance hall, billiard room (24ft. by 18ft.), dining room, panelling in oak, drawing and morning rooms, and usual domestic offices, including servants' hall; above are 9 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms; electric light; garage; the gardens of 1½ acres include rosary, tennis court, rock garden, and flower and kitchen gardens. — Apply Box K 4,992, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

LOVELY SCENERY. CHOICE POSITION. ONLY £4,000.

KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS.—A charming old RESIDENCE, with large lounge, drawing and dining rooms, 2 other reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), 2 staircases, and complete offices. Stabling, garage, etc.

MODERN ADDITIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS. BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD GROUNDS,

with lawns, shady walk and nooks, flower and kitchen gardens, well-timbered pasture-land of undulating character, in all about

12 ACRES.

—Box HS 18, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

TELEGRAMS: "Mercerai, London."

F. L. MERCER & CO.,

7, SACKVILLE STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE No. 1579 Regent.

VISITED BY OLIVER CROMWELL.
IN THE CENTRE OF THE PYTCHLEY HUNT.
PICTURESQUE TUDOR MANOR HOUSE
Built in the Reign of Henry VII.
STONE MULLIONED LEADED LIGHT WINDOWS.

BETWEEN RUGBY AND NORTHAMPTON.—Lounge hall with fireplace, handsome oak staircase, 3 oak-panelled reception, 10 bedrooms. The House is entered through a massive stone archway, supported by 4 fluted pillars, and covered with curious figures and devices. There is excellent stabling, very pretty pleasure grounds and paddocks of

12 ACRES.

Bargain, £3,000.

—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

QUITE A SHOW PLACE, NOTED FOR THE EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY OF ITS PLEASURE GROUNDS.
ON A SPUR OF THE COTSWOLDS. ADJOINING A FAMOUS GOLF COURSE.

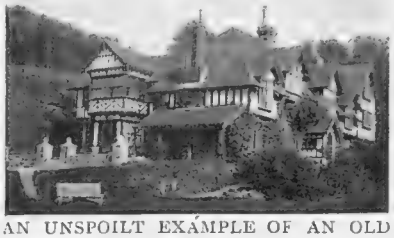
THE BEAUTIFUL BLACK-AND-WHITE RESIDENCE, above depicted, contains: lofty lounge hall, 4 magnificent reception, billiard, bath, 17 bed and dressing rooms.

MAIN WATER. GAS. MODERN DRAINAGE.

Picturesque entrance lodge, 9 cottages, small farmery, NOTORIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS AND PARKLANDS OF 36 ACRES. Bargain, £9,000, or offer.—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

COMMANDING FINEST VIEWS IN SUSSEX.

BETWEEN ROTHERFIELD AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE: 4 handsome reception, bath, 9 bedrooms; stabling for 3; carriage drive 80 yds.; entrance lodge; lovely old well-timbered pleasure grounds and pasture-lands over 10 ACRES. Golf and hunting. Excellent water supply. EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN. £2,650.



AN UNSPOILT EXAMPLE OF AN OLD ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE.
'Midst lovely country, under 2 hours South from Town.

THE RESIDENCE, which is of TUDOR ORIGIN, contains: 3 handsome reception, 2 bath, 11 bedrooms, and ELECTRIC LIGHT is installed throughout. There is a pretty entrance lodge, stabling, garage.

FASCINATING PLEASURE GROUNDS, farmery, and park-lands of 31 ACRES.

Bargain, £6,500, or offer.—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED.
PICTURESQUE QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE.
Old oak beams, open fireplaces, Adams overmantels.

ESSEX AND SUFFOLK BORDERS, 'midst lovely country: lounge hall, 3 reception, bath, 5 bedrooms.

MAGNIFICENT OLD OAK STAIRCASE.

Exquisite old-world gardens of 3 ACRES; high up; gravel soil. Golf, hunting, shooting. All in perfect order. £700 recently spent.

Bargain, £1,250.

FOR SALE, AT HALF COST.
IN CONSTABLE'S COUNTRY.

SUFFOLK AND ESSEX BORDERS.—An imposing RESIDENCE: 4 large reception, billiard, 2 baths, 15 bed and dressing rooms; beautiful old grounds; stabling, garage; cottage; farmery.

MAGNIFICENTLY TIMBERED PARK OF 30 ACRES.

An Exceptional Bargain, £3,500.

A LINK WITH THE PAST.
A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF TUDOR ARCHITECTURE.

SURREY (50 minutes from Town).—RARE OLD PANELLING and STAIRCASE, STONE MULLIONED WINDOWS; sitting hall, billiard, 3 reception, 2 bath, 13 bedrooms; stabling for 6; garage, farmery, 2 cottages; charming OLD-WORLD PLEASURE GROUNDS and meadows of 16 ACRES. PERFECTLY RESTORED IN KEEPING WITH ITS CHARACTER, AND WITH EDUCATED TASTE AND JUDGMENT.—Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

ENGINEERS.
Telephone: 1602 Vic.
Telegraphic Address: "Endeepee, Vic., London."

NORMAN DICKSON, PRINGLE & CO.,

SPECIALISTS IN COUNTRY HOUSE APPLIANCES,

25, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

Electric Heating and Lighting. Acetylene Lighting. Citex Fire Extinguisher. Water Raising & Distributing Plant. Pasteur Filters.

The Ministry of Misdeeds.

A telling Series of Articles by prominent Unionist Members of Parliament is now appearing in the

"DAILY GRAPHIC"

INCLUDED IN THE SERIES ARE THE FOLLOWING:

The Evils of Lloyd-Georgism	By Sir J. D. Rees, K.C.I.E., C.V.O., M.P.
The Government's Abuse of the House of Commons ...	By Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P.
What Payment of Members has done...	By Mr. Arthur Lee, M.P.
The Government and the London Ratepayer	By the Rt. Hon. W. Hayes Fisher, M.P.
The Government's Treatment of the Church	By the Hon. W. Ormsby-Gore, M.P.
The Government and the Striker	By Mr. Norman Craig, K.C., M.P.
How the Property Owner has Suffered	By Sir John Rolleston, M.P.
Why the Farmer Wants a Change of Government ...	By Mr. Charles Bathurst, M.P.
The Growth of Officialdom	By Mr. Joynson-Hicks, M.P.
The Abuse of the Constitution...	By Mr. George Cave, K.C., M.P.
The Offence of Hasty Legislation	By Mr. Felix Cassel, K.C., M.P.
How the Government has Neglected Housing	By Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen, M.P.
Blundering with the Land	By Captain E. G. Pretyman, M.P.

These Articles deal with every phase of the Government's record, and show why a determined effort should be made to get rid of the present Administration.

READ THE "DAILY GRAPHIC."
The Paper with a Policy behind it.

Also at Brighton and Eastbourne.

MAPLE & CO. (LTD.),
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE: Gerrard 7000.

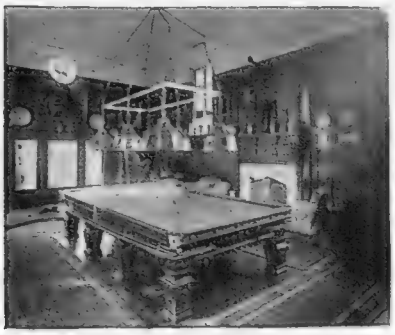
TO BE SOLD—A BARGAIN

—OR LET, UNFURNISHED.

THIS BEAUTIFUL HOUSE ON THE KENT COAST.

1 mile back from the sea, in an exceedingly healthy position, House in perfect repair, beautifully appointed; electric light throughout.

OAK PANELLING AND FINE OLD STAIRCASE.



Magnificent billiard and music room, oak-panelled dining room and lounge hall, smoking room, 13 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; parquet floors; lovely gardens, large lawns, old yew hedges, good trees, glass-houses; fine garage.

Specially recommended after personal inspection. — Apply, MAPLE and Co., Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED. HIGH-CLASS HUNTING DISTRICT. SHOOTING OVER 4,000 ACRES.

BERKSHIRE (in the centre of an excellent hunting district).—The opportunity occurs of renting the above imposing MANSION, furnished in the best manner. It stands in a grandly timbered park protected by 3 entrance lodges. It contains: entrance hall, fine inner hall with gallery, billiard room, handsome salon, spacious drawing and dining rooms, smoking room, 35 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and excellent offices. Extensive stabling, garage, and rooms for men.

ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT.

The GARDENS are a great feature, and include lovely old flower gardens, spacious and finely timbered lawns, terraced walks, productive kitchen gardens, and range of glass; large LAKE in the park; SHOOTING over 4,000 ACRES included; HUNTING with several packs. To be Let, by the year, or for Spring or Summer months.—Details of Owner's Agents, MAPLE and Co. (Ltd.), Tottenham Court Road, W. (51,541)

MAPLE and CO. (Ltd.)—COUNTRY HOUSES to be LET or SOLD.

Indispensable in the Sick Room

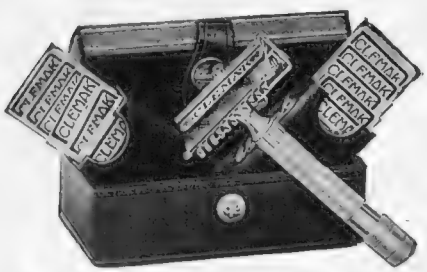
A supply of hot water, instantly available at any hour, day or night, is absolutely indispensable in the sick room or hospital ward.

The Gas Water-Heater gives a constant supply of really hot water.

It can be simply and economically attached to an ordinary Gas installation, and, by its independence of fires, all the dangers and inconveniences attendant on coal, smoke, and dirt are entirely removed.

Write for Booklet No. H. W. 81, post free from the British Commercial Gas Association. 47, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.
C. 26

"Made as well and shaves as well as any Guinea Razor."



Put the CLEMAK side by side with the safety razor offered at a guinea. You will then see it is the equal of the other razor—and costs you 16/- less. Then why pay a guinea?

Every Shave a Safe Shave!

Safest. **Outlasts all others.**

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

Shaves Easiest. **No dull blades.**

Clemak Razor and Seven Blades 5/-
New Model Set with Twelve Blades 7/6
Combination Outfit, Stropping Machine, Velvet Hide Strop, with Clemak and Twelve Blades .. 10/6

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, ETC.,

or post-free from

Clemak Razor Co.
17, Billiter Street, London.

HITCHINGS' LD

LONDON 329-331, Oxford St.
,, 45, Knightsbridge.
LIVERPOOL 74, Bold St.
MANCHESTER 69, Deansgate.
GLASGOW 184, Sauchiehall St.

The "Princess Thyra" Carriage.
REGISTERED DESIGN No. 572532.

A smart coach-built carriage of attractive design with raised mouldings. Ample room for a child to lie at full length; deep footwell for sitting up. Very easy and light to handle. Leather-hung on steel "C" springs, and mounted on direct spoke ball-bearing wheels with wired-on rubber tyres.

£6 : 6 : 0

CARRIAGE PAID.

When you buy a Hitchings' Car you obtain the highest possible value for your money.

For design, quality of material, and excellence of workmanship, Hitchings' Carriages are unequalled, and they cost no more than the many imitations on the market.

A visit to the vendor of "Three Nuns" is a satisfying experience; the smoker of judgment secures this rare old mixture as a boon companion . . . cool, mellow, and individual in flavour as it is distinctive in cut. "Three Nuns" still remains first of fine tobaccos.

BELL'S THREE NUNS TOBACCO

"KING'S HEAD" IS SIMILAR BUT STRONGER.

BOTH ARE OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

PER $6\frac{1}{2}$D. OZ.

No. 248

THREE NUNS CIGARETTES

3d MEDIUM FOR 10

GOOD TAILORING At Moderate Prices

. . Men of refined taste, who like to have about their clothes that distinctive style, fine cut, and stamp of high-class workmanship generally associated with West End Tailoring, but who are not disposed to pay the extravagant prices usually charged, will find that at our establishment they can obtain, at strictly moderate prices, all the advantages afforded by the most exclusive tailors in London. Customers' requirements are attended to personally by Mr. Cubitt, and all work receives his personal supervision.

	FROM
Lounge Suit	75/-
Overcoat	70/-
Morning Coat & Vest	70/-
Dress Suit	105/-

Send a Postcard for Styles and Price List.

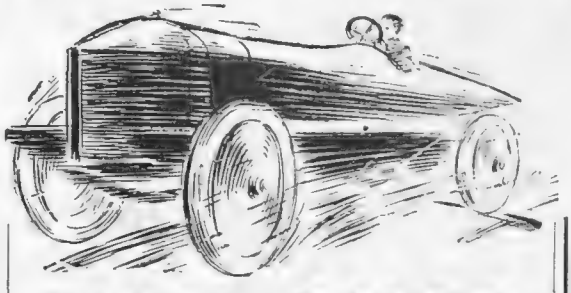
B. Cubitt & Co

TAILORS & BREECHES MAKERS.

ESTABLISHED 1860

3, Hanover St. Regent St. London, W.

WES



FIFTY MILES WORLD'S RECORD

beaten at Brooklands on Saturday, February 8, by a

25 h.p. INVINCIBLE TALBOT CAR

The All-British Talbot added another memorable triumph to its long sequence of successes in hill-climbs and reliability trials, by covering 50 miles in 29min. 10½sec., 7.95 sec. better than the previous World's Record!

CLEMENT TALBOT, LTD.,

Automobile Designers and Engineers,

Barlby Road, Ladbroke Grove, London, W.

We do not aim at cheap first cost——

——but to give the Motorist the utmost possible economy of tyre service for the longest time and the least bother, with

Continental Tyres

This is not mere talk, but historic fact, as the

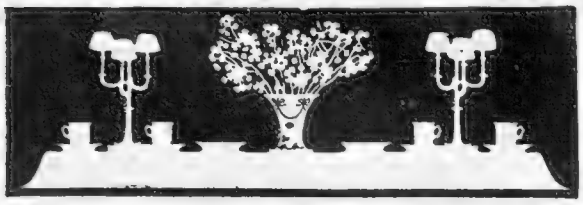
1st.—Grand Prix de France,	**1st.—Monaco Rallye,**
1st.—Grand Prix de la Sarthe,	**1st.—Targa Florio (Sicily),**
1st.—Grand Prix de Belgique,	**1st.—Gaillon Hill Climb,**

1912, were all won on

"CONTINENTAL" TYRES.

Have you tried the "Continental 1913"—the Tennis Ball of perfect balance?

STANDARD STANDARD STANDARD



A simple supper

promotes tranquil sleep.

The heavy supper disturbs the digestion and prevents what should be a sweet natural sleep. Choose something light, dainty, and sustaining, that tones and nourishes the system while it soothes the nerves.

The 'Allenburys' Diet fulfils these conditions and is quickly made by adding boiling water. It is a partially predigested food made from rich milk and whole wheat—the vital food elements, and forms a delicious supper repast.

A Large Sample sent on receipt of 3d. stamps to cover postage.

Made in a Minute—
add boiling water only
In Tins,
1/6 & 3/- of Chemists

The 'Allenburys' DIET

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., 37, Lombard St., London.

THE QUEEN of

CRÈME DE MENTHE PIPPERMINT GET FRÈRES

A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur

Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample sent upon receipt of three penny stamps.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES

B. LAURIEZ & Co., 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

"I never blot"

The Onoto is the one really satisfactory self-filling pen. It cannot blot the paper or leak, for the ink supply can be regulated to suit your handwriting, and is shut off completely when not required. Get one.

Onoto

the pen to rely on.

GUARANTEE.—The Onoto is British made. It is designed to last a lifetime; but if it should ever go wrong, the makers will immediately put it right, free of cost. Price 10/6 and upwards, of all Stationers, Jewellers, and Stores. Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Ltd., 215, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

Ask for Onoto Ink—Best for all Pens.

SILVERMAN & CO. LADIES' TAILORS, HABIT MAKERS.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE.

(Late of Vienna & formerly of South Molton St.)

Will ladies kindly note that by placing their orders EARLY they receive the best attention? We have procured all the advance designs, models, and materials from Paris and Vienna, so as to save our customers possible disappointment.

NOTE.— **3½ Guinea**

COATS and SKIRTS

Our Specialité

Perfectly Tailor-made

by the best West-end Tailors, each garment being cut and fitted by Mr. Silverman.

Call and see our selection before going elsewhere.

Riding Habits—**4½ Gns.**

with improved Safety Skirt (ideal for Park and Hunt, and highly recommended).

Country, Foreign, and Colonial orders receive Mr. Silverman's personal attention. A Trial Order solicited. Our SOLE ADDRESS is—

61, Paddington St., Baker St., W.

'Phone: Mayfair 1252.

Tel. 8454 Gerrard

GOWNS

TAILOR MADES

French Staff.

Mascotte

89, PARK STREET, PARK LANE, W.

Fashion's Fancies.

By MRS. JACK MAY

THE eccentricities of dress were brought home to me most amusingly and unexpectedly the other day, when, by the kindly hand of fate, I chanced to be at Cambridge on the very day that one of those strange, wholly un-English mock funerals took place. The corpse was a mere incident of the affair, since, after starting with dignity alone inside a hansom, he speedily joined his convivial companions on the top, a man, to my poor experience, either of great confidence or great callousness. But that is by the way. I am laughing as I write at the recollection of an undergraduate steering a bicycle of prodigious length clad in a *collante* skirt and a flaxen wig. A two-seated motor-car contained a Beau Brummel of a man and a companion gloriously arrayed in the latest straight-brimmed hat and a heavily patterned white lace veil. As I stood in the safe security of Emmanuel College gate, the thought came home to me that THE BYSTANDER was in all probability read even to my poor pages. The cooking goes without saying, for they do themselves well, do the students at this seat of learning, and know the value of a *soufflé* as well as the most seasoned gourmet. I now propose to provide for their next entertainment the latest vogue.

A Smart Brocade Coat and Draped Skirt

Whatever else our spring wardrobes are compelled to omit, it will not be the brocade or *broché* coat. It must be apparent to the dullest intelligences what a singularly adaptable possession this is. Initially, it will assist in wearing out last year's skirts; it also suggests the using up of a remnant, and if, as is more than likely, we shall probably end up in a sleeveless expression, its sphere will be still further widened. We have selected, Mrs. Dorothy Millar and I, a mastic cloth skirt for our original design, surmounted by a brocade satin coat in two shades of the same delicate colouring, the charming rolled-back collar faced with the cloth, and some handsome braid *motifs* affording a finish to the front. The vivid touch of contrast with these vivid schemes is, of course, an important factor, a big bunch of violets, a handsome spray of orchids, with, perhaps, until the spring emphatically sets in, one of the becoming small fur cravats worn at the throat, accompanied by a mammoth muff. This close-fitting line of fur about the throat is extraordinarily suffocating. One requires, too, a certain amount of fortitude to endure the presence of a narrow band of fur as a finish to a high, immaculately fitting collar of *ninon*. But it is a fortitude well repaid.

A SMART COSTUME

A mastic cloth skirt surmounted by a brocade satin coat in two shades of the same colouring, the charming rolled-back collar faced with the cloth, and some handsome braid "motifs" affording a finish to the front

(SKETCHED BY DOROTHY MILLAR)

Paquin's Preparations for the First Court

Broché, as was expected, played a significant rôle in the Court confections emanating from the Dover Street *atelier*. For Mrs. Harmood-Banner, Aston Hall, Preston Brook, Cheshire, there was devised and carried out a gown of ivory-tinted *broché*, a lovely scarf of Malines lace forming the sleeves, and at the left

side continuing the line on to the skirt, where it was draped and caught with ivory silk tassels. The train of gold and powder-blue *broché* was lined with cloth of gold and ornamented with a long spray of gold roses and foliage.

Again, in the case of the confection arranged for Miss Huntingdon, the Clock House, Chelsea, the softest make of gold and white *broché* was made the basis of operations, with which was allied gold *tulle* embroidered with gold, supplemented by a train of *Point de Venise* lace, laid over *drap d'or*, that was draped in *moyen* age style.

Greatly admired was the Court attire worn by Mrs. A. S. Lawrence, The Slade, Bicester, who was likewise gowned by Paquin, the scheme carried throughout in pale blue satin and chiffon, both dress and train charmingly embroidered in very fine gold on beautiful old lace, was of strikingly simple character, the train being lined with soft puffings of white *mousseline de soie*. The ornaments worn were diamonds and emeralds.

The Demise of the Scarf

After having done yeoman's service now for many years, the graceful *écharpe* Empire has been compelled to take its place among *démodé* vogues. During its prolonged period of appreciation, however, many women managed to annex beautiful scarves of varying character, a fact tha has induced clever *couturières* to devise numerous schemes for utilising these possessions to the cause of charming corsages. Sometimes, as was the case with an exquisite rose-petal pink chiffon scarf, the ends stitched with a deep fringe of pearls and *dimanté*, a sash effect will be introduced, the whole width being used for one side of the bodice, drawn into a *noeud* at the waist on the other, the falling ends folded under to form deep loops.

With a Bayadere scarf, a thing of supreme beauty, an ingenious mind contrived an elegant little corsage by cutting the length in two and joining it in festoons over the shoulders to form sleeves, the two ends falling in front, after passing under a perfectly fitting *ceinture* of satin, a *chic* finish being afforded by two deep damask-red roses, tucked into the waist at centre front. With a very little cutting, but deft manipulation, again, a scarf may be induced to present a smart tunic effect; in fact, to those possessed of sound sartorial knowledge, the uses to which a scarf can be put, in relation to evening dress, opens up a vista of delightful schemes, in which the beloved draperies of the moment play an important part.

THE NEW SMALL BLACK SATIN HAT WITH UPRIGHT PLUME
(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

The Study of Footgear

While the country girl leaves entirely alone anything more fanciful in shoes than an elaborate brogueing, her town sister revels more freely each day in coloured tops. At present, cloth or *suède* suffice, but stepping quickly on the heels for *habillée* wear comes brocade, lizard skin, etc. And, of course, there are the velvet slippers, the fashion for which for day wear has been emphatically endorsed by the gay Parisienne.

There is no longer any doubt but that coloured shoes will form one of the most important assets of the perfectly equipped summer toilette; and although one may at this early hour question the acceptance of some of the more startling suggestions, I am greatly disposed to believe that nothing will be accounted too *voyant* to be given a trial.

The stage, as goes without saying, has taken very kindly to these showy *souliers*. Miss Ethel Irving in *The Son and Heir* at the Strand, who wears some very up-to-date toilettes, has evidently accorded keen attention to the garbing of her feet. For instance, she concludes a supremely *chic* afternoon toilette of chaudron satin with shoes and hosiery of the lupin-blue of the under-dress, which in its turn is heavily bordered with black fox.

The Trials of Spring-Cleaning

This is one of the many penalties one pays for possessing a house or flat, as the case may be. It is a situation, however, that cannot be shirked, so one may as well face it in a cheerful spirit, and so save being classed as that detestation, a latter-day Martha, cumbered with much serving. Instead of descending to those depths, just write to Messrs. Clark and Co., Hallcroft Works, Retford, for one of their price-lists, and the troubles of setting one's house in order to meet satisfactorily the searching eye of King Sol, when he commences to ride high in the heavens, will melt away as the snow subjected to a like condition. Messrs. Clark's methods of dry-cleaning enable all manner of apparently hopeless possessions to take on a fresh lease of life. They have, for over a century now, maintained a system of honourable trading, and have a perfect genius for taking pains that has brought them a *clientèle* second to none in the land.

THE WORLD-FAMED
Angelus
PLAYER PIANOS
the extraordinary success of which is undoubtedly due to **their Artistic Supremacy, Reliability and Moderate Prices.**
SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, Ld.,
Dept. 79, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., Lndn.

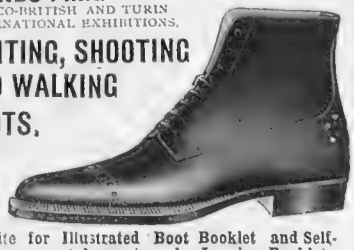
DIABETES or ALBUMINURIA
Complete and Rapid Cure of Chronic and Serious Cases by Dr. G. Damman's remedies, prepared only from extracts of plants previously unknown.
RELAPSE IMPOSSIBLE.
Write for proofs of cures obtained, and Booklet No. 15*a*, on Diabetes or Albuminuria (*state which is required*). Sent post free by Dr. DAMMAN, 76. Rue du Trone, Brussels.
(*Letters should bear a 2½d. stamp.*)

BURBERRY WEATHERPROOFS
1912 Stock and Model Garments.
HALF-PRICE
DURING FEBRUARY.
SPORTING SUITS (coat and knicker breeches), various styles, in Tweeds, 52.6, usual price, 5 gns.; LOUNGE SUITS, in Tweeds, 52/6, usual price, 5 gns.; URBITOR TOP-COATS, in Coatings, 42/-, usual price, 4 gns.; RUSITOR TOP-COATS, 73.6, usual price, 7 gns.
Full list write for SALE CATALOGUE, post free,
BURBERRYS, Haymarket, LONDON.

Pocket Money for you
Don't hoard your old jewellery, etc.; turn it into cash at Frasers.
Highest Prices Given. **Bracelets, Chains, Brooches, Pendants, Rings, & Valuables.** Offer sent by return
R. D. & J. B. FRASER, Goldsmiths, &c.
Desk 14, Princes Street
IPSWICH
Frasers
OF IPSWICH

Hinde's
Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.
Hair Wavers.

Trial Bottle. **6d.**
SEEGER'S SEEGEROL
FOR GREY HAIR
Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired. Permanent, washable. Contains no lead, mercury, sulphur. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Trial bottle 7d., large case 2/2 post free, secretly packed. Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers everywhere or direct HINDES LTD., Finsbury, London.

Faulkner & Son
BOOTMAKERS ESTABLISHED 1871
52, South Molton Street, Bond Street, London, W., and 26, Trinity Street, Cambridge.
GRANDS PRIX.
FRANCO-BRITISH AND TURIN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.
HUNTING, SHOOTING AND WALKING BOOTS.

Write for Illustrated Boot Booklet and Self-measurement Apparatus, also Legging Booklet.

The Lancet describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."
The British Medical Journal says: "Time and use have justified the claims put forward."
BENGER'S FOOD
meets most exactly the requirements of Influenza Patients.
In an article dealing with Influenza, the "Practitioner" says: "The diet should consist "mainly of milk . . . . BENGER'S FOOD, and "Calves' Foot Jelly."
This is because Influenza is one of a class of illnesses which develops an almost immediate physical collapse of the patient, and in all such cases the digestive organs are usually among the first to feel the effect, and to become incapable of performing their full duties.
What is required, therefore, is the very lightest and most nourishing diet possible. Benger's is recommended as the ideal Food by Medical men everywhere, because, whilst it can be assimilated without effort, it sustains strength, and rests and revives the digestive system.
Benger's Food is prepared with fresh new milk and is dainty and delicious. Infants thrive on it, delicate and aged persons enjoy it.
B119
The Booklet of Benger's Food contains a variety of dainty recipes prepared especially to relieve the monotony of milk and similar diet for sick persons. Every household, especially where there is an invalid, should possess a copy. Write for it to-day—post free from—
BENGER'S FOOD, LTD., Otter Works, MANCHESTER.
New York Branch Office—92, William Street
Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

One of the Choicest Wines of France.
Ackerman-Laurance "Dry-Royal"
"The Best Value in Sparkling Wine"

Anæmia & Weakness Banished
'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) promptly banishes Anæmia and Weakness by creating *new* rich blood—*new* strength—*new* vitality and *new* life. Over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.' All Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists sell it. Liberal trial bottle sent on receipt of three penny stamps (for postage) to Coleman & Co. Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
WINCARNIS

The Menu: Indian Dishes and Vegetarian Fare

CURRY used with eggs, fish, and vegetables might be much more studied than it is by the average English cook, and more care shown as to the materials introduced. It is not at all necessary that the preparation should be invariably very hot, for the powder itself may be put into the mixture in moderation, and should be fried gently and carefully with the onion before the other ingredients are added. Cocoanut pounded with milk and added to the curry mixture is an immense improvement to the flavour.

Curried Lentils

Boil three-quarters of a pint of lentils in about a quart of water till quite soft, but not pulpy, then drain the lentils and set them aside to cool. Peel an onion and cut it into thin rings; fry these in a casserole with 1oz. of butter. Next add to this about half a pint of prepared curry sauce. Now put in the lentils, and allow to simmer gently for about twenty-five minutes. Dish up neatly, and serve with a dish of plain boiled rice.

Curried Mushrooms

Peel ½lb. of button mushrooms, remove the stems, and wash them. Drain the mushrooms, and season them with pepper and salt. Melt about 1½oz. of butter in a stewpan, and fry the mushrooms in this for a few minutes. Pour off the fat, and add sufficient curry sauce barely to cover the mushrooms. Cook slowly for about fifteen minutes longer. Place them on rounds of crisp toast on a hot dish, pour the sauce round, and send to table with a dish of boiled rice.

The Professor's Curry

Peel and slice three or four small onions, put them in a stewpan with 2oz. of butter, and stew till quite soft; then fry them brown and take out of the stewpan. Cut 1lb. of meat into very small pieces, put it into the butter, and fry very brown. Take it out. Put about two teaspoonfuls of curry-powder, and fry till all the butter is absorbed. Put the meat and onions back into the pan with the curry-powder, and pour sufficient milk over the whole to cover it well. Squeeze in a little lemon-juice, a pinch of salt, and a little powdered cocoanut. Let all stew very gently until all the liquid is absorbed and like a paste over the meat. The curry should be cooked in a stewpan, and *not* in a frying-pan.

Dry Curry

Turn the remains of a curry into a basin with all its sauce, and leave it till next day. Put into a fireproof casserole about ½oz. of butter, and melt this over a low fire; when thoroughly dissolved, lift out the pieces of curry from the basin, with as much sauce as will cling to them. Spread these on the bottom of the casserole, and keep them stirred over a low fire with a wooden spoon till they gradually become separate, and the sauce surrounding them becomes quite dry and powdery; the curry is then ready to be served.

Curry Sauce

Chop one onion and three small apples very finely, and put them in a stewpan with 2oz. of butter, and stew gently till it will rub to a smooth paste. Add one tablespoonful of flour and the same of curry-powder, which has been well mixed together, and put it with the other ingredients and stir gently over the fire for ten minutes. Add sufficient stock to moisten it. Give one boil up and pass through a sieve. It is ready for use, and can be kept in a bottle several days. Useful when a curry of hard-boiled eggs, vegetables, or meat is wanted in a hurry.

To Boil Rice for a Curry

Patna rice is the best. Wash a teacupful. Have ready a saucepan with two quarts of boiling salted water. Throw in the rice, and let it boil hard for *exactly* a quarter of an hour. Drain on a sieve. Pour over it one quart of cold water; drain well, and put in the oven to get quite hot. Each grain should be separate. EMILIA

In Wet Weather.

The "Allenburys" Glycerine and (Trade Mark) Black Currant Pastilles.

When husky, rough voice and uncomfortable tickling of the throat are prevalent, take the "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles. Regular use of these efficient and palatable products prevents such unpleasant experience. The "Allenburys" Pastilles are prepared from the purest ingredients. They dissolve easily, and surpass all others in popular favour.

Of all Chemists, in 2 oz., 4 oz., 8 oz. and 1 lb. tins, at 6d., 1/-, 1/7 and 3/- each.

Note the trade marks "Allenburys" and a Plough, which appear on each box.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd.,
37 Lombard Street,
London,
E.C.
Est. 1715.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

BARLEY, WHEAT, and MILK in Powder Form.

THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK FOR ALL AGES.

Delicious, nourishing, and refreshing.

The wholesome nutrition of pure rich milk and choice malted grain, supplying strength and vigour, with little tax on digestion.

Requires no cooking.

Used instead of tea, coffee, or cocoa at meals, develops healthy bodies and clear brains. Equally useful to the vigorous and the weak, the business or professional man, the youth, the maid, the mother, the child, or the infant.

An efficient corrective of insomnia taken hot before retiring.

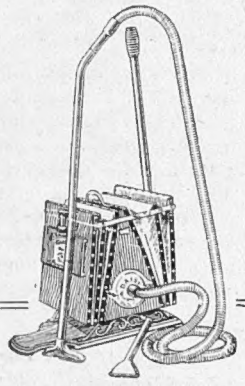
In Glass Bottles, 1/6, 2/6, 11/-, of all Chemists and Stores.
Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY,
SLOUGH, BUCKS., ENGLAND.

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER

However tasteful or expensive your home may be, it will soon lose its charm if it is not thoroughly and hygienically cleansed.

Machine closed Neat and Compact.



"BABY" DAISY **£4. 4. 0**
Handsomely made in Solid Oak, with Nickel-plated fittings, has quadruple bellows, and is collapsible.

The approved and accepted method of house cleaning is by the vacuum cleaner, and if you use A DAISY VACUUM CLEANER your rooms will lose all the mustiness that is the inevitable result of sweeping and dusting, and will become sweet, bright, and refreshing.

THE "BABY" DAISY 42/-

Larger sizes:
63/-, 84/-, & 105/-

A large range of other Models up to
£18 : 18 : 0

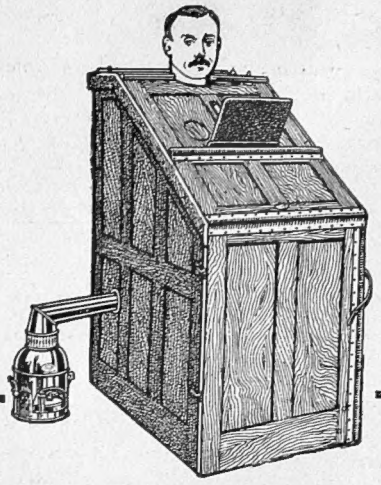
Every Machine guaranteed

Write at once for interesting Illustrated Booklet "U."

WHO SAID DUST?

And name of nearest Agent.

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER COMPANY, Ltd., Leamington Road, Gravelly Hill, Birmingham.



FOOT'S BATH CABINET

All the delights and benefits of every form of Hot Air, Vapour, Perfumed, and Medicated Baths can be enjoyed privately, economically, and with absolute safety in your own room.

Our Patent Folding Cabinets possess several exclusive advantages and embrace every desirable feature. No others are so safe or give such entire satisfaction. The following are some points of their superiority:

1st—Efficient and Absolutely Safe Outside Heater.
2nd—Adjustable Seat.
3rd—Heat Regulator.
4th—The Bather is not fastened by the neck to the Cabinet.
5th—Exit is easy and immediate. No assistant is required.
6th—Durability and Perfect Hygiene.

Dr. GORDON STABLES says: "FOOT'S BATH CABINET IS THE BEST."

Prices from 35s. Write for "Bath Book" No. 22.

J. FOOT & SON LTD. (Dept. B 22), 171, New Bond Street, LONDON, W.

COMPLEXIONS

are often ruined by the use of common and impure toilet soaps, which make the skin coarse and destroy its natural colour, whereas they are maintained in their full beauty and

saved by

the use of PEARS. The reason is not far to seek. PEARS is a true emollient, of complete purity and of the highest quality in every component.

Every touch of

"Pears'"

is beneficial to the skin

and it costs but a Penny a Week!

The Editor's Box

"Ready Money" at the New Theatre

Ready Money, the first of last autumn season's plays, holds its own at the New, and recently reached its 200th performance. Successful as this play is, however, it has to be withdrawn on March 1 in order to fulfil a contract for the production of *Bought and Paid For* on or about March 3, the comedy by George Broadhurst that has achieved what is probably the greatest success New York has ever seen.

Royal Artillery Theatre, Woolwich

That phenomenal success, *Milestones*, is certain to fill this theatre to its utmost capacity this week, and record business is also expected with *The Sunshine Girl*, which opens here on Monday. This little theatre is gaining a wide popularity.

Who Said Dust?

Nobody where the "Baby" Daisy Vacuum Cleaner is in daily use. No home is complete without one of these machines, which enables the process of cleaning to be carried out without raising the slightest dust. The air current which draws the dust through the pores and interstices of fabrics is controlled in tubes and nozzles, and all the dusty air is filtered through the machine, leaving the dust in a bag, which is easily cleared. There is also an immense saving of labour in the use of these machines, which range in price from £2 2s. to £18 18s.

Not Venice, but Vernet-les-Bains

An original "thoroughfare" now links up the Commandant's Baths and the prominent buildings of Vernet-les-Bains. Bridging the roadway by the Hôtel du Parc, and crossing between the branches of the trees, a picturesque passage leads to the Hôtel du Portugal, and from thence, across an open square, to the Casino. In the rare event of a rainy day, the roofed-in passages afford a pleasant promenade, and the journey to the English Club is made under cover

A New Tea-House

"The Thistle" Tea-Rooms, which have just been opened at 34, Haymarket, promise to become a very popular rendezvous, particularly on matinée days. The place will be conducted on the lines of the numerous excellent tea-rooms to be found in Glasgow, for which that city is justly noted; and without casting any reflection whatever on the existing tea-houses in the neighbourhood of Piccadilly, "The Thistle" should prove something in the way of a novelty in London. *Table d'hôte* luncheons and teas will be served at moderate charges, and two features worthy of note are that the food will be cooked solely by electricity, and that many essentially Scottish home-made dainties, hitherto practically unobtainable in the South, will be included in the bill of fare.

The Lure of the Weed

The manufacturers of the well-known Glasgow Mixture are to be congratulated on their new tobacco — Smith's No. 1 New Smoking Mixture. After critically testing this blend, it isn't too much to say that once its alluring charm is known there will be but few cultured smokers who have not a very generous and intimate regard for Smith's No. 1. A blend of the finest American and Oriental tobaccos, refined and mellowed under a secret process as original as it is successful, Smith's No. 1 New Smoking Mixture has been devised especially for smokers who can only find the satisfaction they seek in a perfected high-class tobacco.

PLAYER'S
Navy Mixture

Out of the sweetest and ripest leaves of the tobacco plant "pipe perfect" Player's Navy Mixture is made.

Player's Navy Mixture is everything that a tobacco can be.

It is cool and even burning, with a bouquet as distinct and delicate as that of some rare vintage wine.

Then fill your pipe with this best of Mixtures and know all the joy that a perfect tobacco can bring.

IN THREE STRENGTHS:

Mild 5D. per oz. Medium 5D. per oz.

White Label 4½D. per oz.

"Pipe

Perfect"

PARIS GARTERS

A Winning Feature

No Metal Can Touch You
1/- and 2/6 per pair

of PARIS GARTERS is the small shield which is shaped to fit your leg. It lies close and smooth, taking up the tension of the elastic, which you have noticed when wearing other kinds.

There are no metal parts on the back (flesh-ward) or cords to remind you that you wear Garters.

As comfortable as an old glove —they will keep your socks smooth and your ankles trim.

At your Outfitters or Hosiers.

If any difficulty in procuring, write

A. Merchant & Company
Who Supply the Wholesale
15 New Union St., Moor Lane London, E. C.

Brit. Pat. 15761
Brit. T M. 317605

To Look Your Best

TAKE CARE OF YOUR

HAIR.

Avoid doubtful preparations which may contain spirit, ammonia, or leaden ingredients, and

USE

Rowland's Macassar Oil

It supplies the Hair cells with the diet on which their vitality depends.

The Hair after its use becomes silk-like and glossy, and the improvement is striking. It is beautifully perfumed with Otto of Roses. For children it is a necessity. There is

NOTHING SO GOOD.

It is prepared in a Gold Tint for Fair Hair.

Sold in 3/6, 7/-, & 10/6 bottles, by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLAND'S, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

SUNSHINE IS LIFE

ALGERIA & TUNISIA

(within 48 hours from London) offer a thorough change—oriental scenery—unique motor tours amidst ancient ruins. Avoid the Bay of Biscay, travel

Overland via Marseilles

Free Pamphlets all Agencies

and P.L.M. 1/9, Piccadilly, W; C.G.T. 5a Pall Mall, S.W.; 6, Lloyd's Avenue E.C.

PLM CGT

KLAXON

The far-flung note of the Klaxon Horn effectively warns distant traffic of your approach and enables the car to proceed without stopping or slowing down. *Kindly send post-card to-day for handsome booklet, mentioning "Bystander."*

The KLAXON Co., Ltd.,
41, Great Portland St., LONDON, W

Before going out in the cold - Try it!

HIMROD'S

Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE and every post brings similar letters to-day.

Famed for 40 Years.

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins 4s. 3d. British Depot 46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispe; John Thompson, Liverpool; and all Wholesale Houses.

CURE FOR ASTHMA

3019

LOTUS

QUALITY and comfort are matters of degree in golf shoes and the highest are obtainable in Lotus. Made on Lasts that follow the foot in all its niceties of shape, and supplied in finely graduated sizes, a first-class fit is assured. In stock ready for immediate wear—no waiting for Lotus to be made.

Seven hundred agents in London and Provinces, all in direct touch with the factory.

Letters:

Lotus Shoe Makers, Stafford

Telephone:

6989 London Wall

750—23/-

Quality maintained

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/ 2/6 & 4/6.

Why they take

Sanatogen

THE FOOD-TONIC

"Neither well nor ill" is the general condition of many people.

If that is your condition, you should follow the example of the famous men whose letters are printed here.

They always keep in first-rate condition, because they always take Sanatogen whenever their health is "below par."

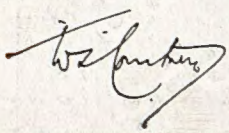
Sanatogen will do the same for you. It will give you a *permanent* fund of health, strength and energy, which will be of inestimable benefit.

Write to-day for a Free Sample, mentioning this paper, to A. Wulfing and Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. All Chemists sell Sanatogen, from 1s. 9d. per tin.

Sanatogen is guaranteed to be a genuine tonic food.

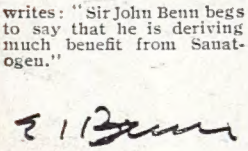
Mr. W. L. Courtney,

the famous Critic, writes: "Sanatogen is an ideal food for brain workers, and I gladly add my testimony to its value."



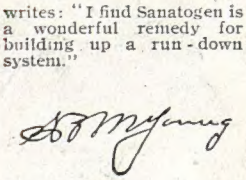
Sir John Benn

writes: "Sir John Benn begs to say that he is deriving much benefit from Sanatogen."



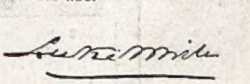
Lieut.-Gen. Young

writes: "I find Sanatogen is a wonderful remedy for building up a run-down system."



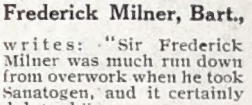
Sir Luke White, M.P.,

writes: "My experience of Sanatogen confirms the medical opinion. A distinct restorative effect follows from its use."



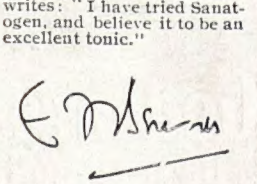
The Right Hon. Sir Frederick Milner, Bart.,

writes: "Sir Frederick Milner was much run down from overwork when he took Sanatogen, and it certainly did good."



Mr. E. F. Benson,

the well-known Author, writes: "I have tried Sanatogen, and believe it to be an excellent tonic."



Printed for the Proprietors, Messrs. H. R. Baines & Company, Ltd., by Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, 55, Fetter Lane, London, E.C., and published weekly by Messrs. H. R. Baines & Company, Ltd., at Tallis House, Whitefriars, in the City of London.—February 19, 1913.
Entered as second-class mail matter at New York (N.Y.) Post Office.